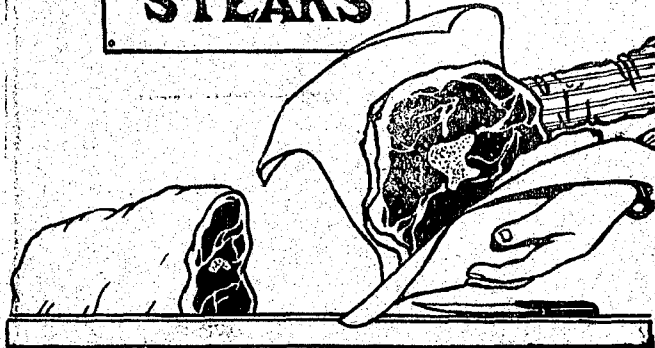
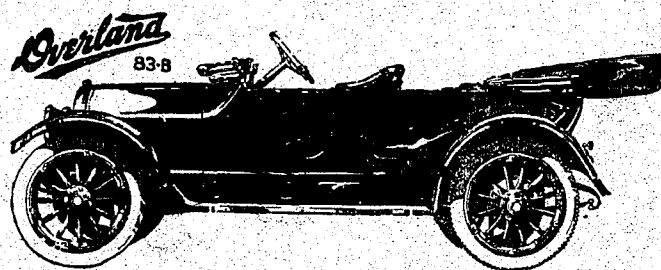


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A STEAK is a tough proposition unless it is a fine, tender piece of meat. We pride ourselves on cutting steaks that are of the best quality you can get anywhere. Our customers are always pleased with our steaks. We want your trade and will strive to please you too.

**Overland \$695**  
F. O. B. Toledo

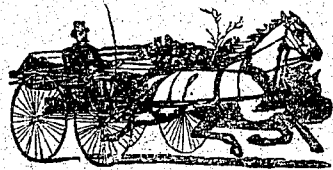


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Prompt livery service ready at anytime.  
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Over a million Ford cars in use today is your best guarantee of satisfactory service. Serving everybody—bringing pleasure to everybody, the Ford car is a utility—your car. The same high quality, with lower prices. Costs least to operate and maintain. Ford service everywhere.

Touring Car \$440; Runabout \$390; Coupelet \$590; Town Car \$640; Sedan \$740, f. o. b., Detroit. For sale by

**George Burke, Frederic, Mich.**

Agent for Crawford and Northern Roscommon Counties

## WOMAN'S CLUBS VISIT GRAYLING

## GOOD FELLOWSHIP CLUB HOLD RECIPROCITY DAY.

West Branch, St. Helen and Gaylord Represented.

Wednesday afternoon and evening the ladies of the Goodfellowship club were hostesses to several other clubs at a reciprocity meeting. There were about seventy ladies present representing the "Monday club" of West Branch; "The Half-hour Study club" and "The Community club" of St. Helen; "The Woman's club" of Gaylord and "The Woman's club of Grayling."

The ladies from out of the city were met at the station with autos and were driven at once to Danebod hall, where they were received by the Goodfellowship club. About 3:00 o'clock the visiting ladies were taken in autos around the city, and out to the Military reservation. Because of the heavy rains of the afternoon many of the planned out-door entertainments had to be abandoned, therefore the guests were taken to the movies at the Opera house at 4:00 o'clock.

At 6:00 o'clock a splendid banquet was served the ladies at Danebod hall. This was prepared and served by Earl Dawson and his assistants and did credit to that gentleman, and the ladies were profuse in their praise over the deliciousness of the banquet and of the manner in which it was served.

At 8:00 the club ladies as well as the general public listened to a lecture by J. H. McGillivray of Oscoda, on "Conservation." This lecture was beautifully illustrated with stereoptical pictures and was held at the High school auditorium.

It was thru the courtesy of Wm. R. Oates, state game, fish and forest warden, that Mr. McGillivray was able to give this lecture and it may be assured that the lecturer had a most interested audience.

Mr. McGillivray opened his remarks by saying that "Conservation" to my mind, is nothing more or less than God's laws placed in observance.

The speaker also said in part as follows: "Conservation has been defined and the definition has been generally accepted, as the use without waste of our natural resources, for the benefit of all. Our greatest natural resource is man himself."

When we allow fertile lands, which would produce, to lie idle when we have opportunity to cultivate them and need the foods they would give us, we are not conserving our resources. Coal in the ground is valueless, but in the bunkers of a steamer, or in the bins of a manufacturing plant, it is an asset, a factor in human progress and comfort. A tree, which has reached or is approaching the age of senility, when it will soon die and decay if not used, is productive only of waste, if not cut and put to man's service.

When we allowed in Michigan, the loggers to strew the area of the forest districts with combustible material, so that four times as much merchantable timber has been destroyed by forest fires as has been made into lumber, we are out of order. When we allowed the America hunter to subject the migratory game, ducks, geese, plover, rail and other species, to nine months of shot-dodging in their flight from Michigan to old Mexico, so that we drove them from their natural breeding place, the Great Lakes latitude, to the rigorous and non-prolific Arctic circle, where they now try to breed, we were out of order.

When we allowed the taking of immature fishes by the commercial fisherman and the angler, even tho the latter was afield in search of recreation to conserve his own body and mind, when we allowed them to take these fishes from our waters before they had made provision for replenishment of their kind, we were out of order.

When we burn our limited supply of wood or coal to make power, to turn wheels, at the same time allowing our streams with their permanent and tremendous power, to pour their great forces unused into their destined basins of lake and ocean, we are out of order.

To conserve is to make use of, not to hoard, not to bury the talent, not to hide the light under a bushel. Christ's own parables, we now see, were simply lessons in conservation.

When we allowed by negligence our forests to be destroyed by fires; we lost, not only the timber value, but we lost the myriad millions of tiny reservoirs, in the leaves of the deciduous trees and the needles of the pines; reservoirs from which dry winds in periods of drouth secured moisture to deposit on our domestic crops.

When God, in the wake of his giant glaciers, spread his great carpets of treeless prairies on the west of this continent. He made provision for moisture for their vegetation in the fringe of mountains with which he girdled them; mountains, the peaks of which are capped with eternal snows, from which the Chinooks or

## TROUT SEASON ON.

## Michigan Has Most Delightful Haunts For Fishing.

May 1st has arrived making the opening of the trout season. Hundred of anglers are now gently casting their flies upon the various streams for which Michigan is famous. One of the best trout streams is located in Michigan, 18 miles from Grayling, and is known by all fly fishermen as Lovells, situated about one mile from the station on the banks of the North Branch of the AnSable river. The Underhill club is located here and it is conducted by the debonair Dr. Underhill and his genial wife, who take every precaution in looking after the comforts and welfare of its members, which compose some of the best business men in Michigan and surrounding states. They step out on the spacious veranda, don their waders and creel on back and rod in hand in a few steps are in the stream, and as they wade up or down the swift water, listening to sweet notes of the black birds and other songsters, breathing the incense of the trailing arbutus that line the banks of this stream in perfusion, making it a picture of such rare beauty that no artist could ever place on canvass, no poet describe it. You are made to realize in the language of Avon's immortal bird that, "One touch of nature makes all the world kin."—Detroit Courier.

## SCHOOL GYMNASIUM EXHIBITION.

All parents, who have children going to school will, Friday evening, have the opportunity to see what their boys and girls are doing in the school gymnasium.

Many people criticize things they don't know anything about, and many times thereby, leading their up-growing boys and girls to believe that everything father and mother don't know about is wrong. Go and see how the hours are spent in the recreation periods at the school, and you will do yourself, your boys or girls and their teacher a great deal of good.

It is understood that this exhibit will not be anything special. The idea is to let the people see their children in play and gymnastics, without trying to pick out just a few.

There can't be much accomplished in a couple of months, where a foundation is to be built first.

L. C. Rundgaard.

## When Lars Wrote a Bill to His Mother.

A little boy had one day seen his mother pay bills, this gave him the idea to send his mother the following bill:

A BILL FROM LARS TO HIS MOTHER.  
For bringing in coal five times. . . . . \$0.25  
Bringing in wood many times. . . . . \$0.50  
For going two errands. . . . . \$0.10  
Because I have been a good boy. . . . . \$0.50

In all, \$1.35  
His mother took the bill, but said nothing. The next day Lars found at his place at the table \$1.35 and a bill that went as follows:

A BILL FROM MOTHER TO LARS.  
For his happy home in ten years. . . . . Nothing  
For all his meals. . . . . Nothing  
For nursing him when sick. . . . . Nothing  
For sewing his clothes. . . . . Nothing  
For being a good mother to him. . . . . Nothing

In all, Nothing  
Lars put the money into his pocket, but after reading his mother's bill, he laughed and tears came into his eyes. He gave the money back, put his arms around her neck, and bade her forgive him. Of course it didn't cost him anything to get his mother's forgiveness.

When Lars later in life, took a fancy to get something back for favors done to his comrades, he remembered his mother, who gave, but never demanded. (Translated from the Danish Children's friend.)

warm winds could give moisture transit for the valley crops.

Man might have blundered there too, but he could not destroy our mountains as he has destroyed our forests.

The speaker then gave an interesting talk on wild life and beautifully illustrated his subject with stereoptical pictures.

The ladies then returned to Danebod hall, where they listened to an excellent program. Histories of clubs were given by a member from each club and were very interesting and beneficial, as each club had accomplished something that proved an idea for the work of the other clubs. The papers were very cleverly written and showed that woman's clubs are successfully working for the betterment of conditions in their own and surrounding towns along civic, charitable, educational and social lines. Several musical selections were rendered, which were enjoyed by all.

A serveself lunch was announced and the ladies enjoyed the informality of this feature of the day's program.

The West Branch delegation returned on the midnight train, while the Gaylord and St. Helen delegates remained until morning.

The reciprocity meetings will probably become an annual affair, as our club women would enjoy the mutual benefits that would be derived from an association of this character.

## DAVID SHOPPENAGON.

## Character Sketch by Reuben S. Babbitt.

The following sketch was presented by Reuben S. Babbitt at the opening banquet of Shoppenagon's Inn, before the members of the Grayling Hotel company and members of the Bay City Board of Commerce and Grayling Board of Trade.

The sketch is an imaginary speech of Shoppenagon, such as he would present if he were present at the banquet. Shoppenagon had his own peculiar names for some of those mentioned in the "oration" and in order that they may be understood they are given, which are as follows.

T. Hanson, as Shop called him, Tawas.

M. Hanson, as Shop called him, Moss.

R. Hanson, as Shop called him, Hanson Old Man.

R. Babbitt, as Shop called him, Lobie.

"Hello Tawas, Mr. Hanson, Moss, Lobie, everybody, me my friend bourzhe; bourzhe; bourzhe; Lots of um Gengemen heah. I know me my friend, Grailin. Atts a way. I like me my friend callen me back agin in Grailin stay heah. Long time me gone, me. Never me tink me back agin moah.

"I healin somebody talkin Hanson buillet big hotel, ee callen Shoppenagon's Inn. I like me come me back agin me Grailin lots of um me my friend stay heah.

"Jes las me stay heah in Grailin; jes same plase you put em up hotel, big hole right thear, no nothing, jes weed heah. Long ago jes hotel all bunt up jes sam place right heah, more tree hotel bunt up right heah.

"Atts a way long go jes fir me commin me heah Grailin Hartwick buillet hotel, not very long stay heah, all bunt up. Atts a way buillet again, more, Hartwick, bime by not berry long all bunt up agin more.

"Nother man build um agin more, no know wot name ee callum you, maybe Hartwick, ee can't remember me. Wen now, all bunt up agin, jes las time no boddie buillet agin more, jes las me stay heah, me, Grailin. Wen now, good honest me talk me David Shoppenagons, atts a way I tink me never agin more bunt up hotel jes sam place now.

"Long go jes fir me commin me heah Grailin, in Spring, purty near all gone snow, ee can't remember me how long. Not many white folk stay heah, Grailin, Hartwick, Charney Robinson, Jiem Ball, Lobie, he widem too his fadder Babbitt, ee can't remember me how long go.

"You remember you big show Phil-delpy moah 40 years go, I guess, jes me fir me commin me Grailin. Now, jes fir me house me buillet wiggam on east Branch mouth, jest commin Main Stream Sauble, with them more one year me stay heah me. Nother house me, buillet me up river stream, Grailin. When now, jes commin my frien Hanson, buillet saw mill right there purty close me my house.

"Lotts lumber me givit me Hanson, me buillet me my house. Atts a way he buillet big store too, Hanson. Lots of um he givit me visions me my family, ever ting ee want you Shoppen-ee givit me Hanson.

"Purty big me my family, five me childim, Nancy, Thom, Hatty, Mary, Coray. Not long me stay heah me my las house me buillet. When Jesus callum Nancy, not long agin moah Jesus callum Tom, my boy, bime by Hattie, Coray, Mary, my wife, all callum Jesus, my family.

Wen now purty sorry me ee can't see it me, my wife, my childum, ee can't healin me talkin me, my wife, my childum.

"What you going do you stay heah Shoppenagon's, more better you callum you Jesus, too, atts a way I talk me. Bime by he callum me, Jesus, now me wittum me my family, never more me back agin Grailin; stay heah."

## Supervisors Proceedings.

At an adjourned session of the Board of Supervisors of Crawford county, held at the Court house in the Village of Grayling, on May 3rd, 1916.

Board called to order by the Chairman.

Roll called.

Present—Supervisor M. A. Bates, E. S. Chalker, Frank E. Love, Chas. Craven, Elmer Head, J. E. Kellogg.

Supervisor Bates in the chair.

Announcement by the Chairman: this session being for the sole purpose of a pre-arranged meeting of the Board of Supervisors and the State Tax commission, the latter being represented by its chairman, Orlando F. Barnes.

Tax matters, valuations, assessments and equalization concerning Crawford county were gone into, in all its detail and agreements were reached, which undoubtedly will prove satisfactory to the State as well as to the people of Crawford county.

At 5 p. m. the Board took a recess until 7 p. m. and after extending to Mr. O. F. Barnes a vote of thanks for his able explanations and fair advice regarding assessments, on motion the board adjourned.

Melvin A. Bates, Chairman.  
John J. Niederer, Clerk.

## Emil Kraus

GRAYLING'S LEADING DRY GOODS STORE

## Spring Footwear

The E. P. Reed & Co. Shoes for ladies

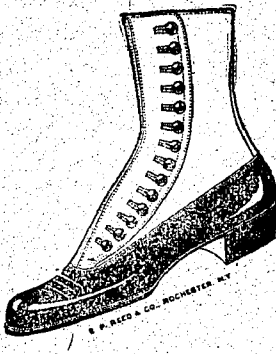
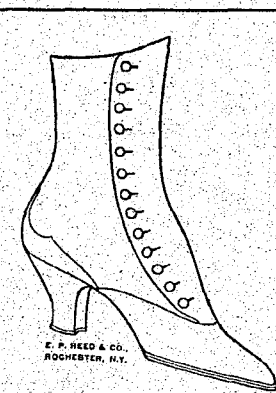
We invite every citizen to see our new arrivals in Shoes for spring and summer wear—for men, women and children

We especially invite YOU to come in and see them

Made up with those graceful curves that proclaim beauty and comfort

Walk-Over Shoes for men

Whether you are in a store, an office, a shop, the home, or on the farm, we can fit you to perfection in any kind of shoe you desire. We have a large stock from which to make your selection. Our prices will appeal to you



This is the time of year that it is best for house painting and at no place on the market can you buy anything superior to the

**Sherwin-Williams**

**Paints and Varnishes**

Which we have sold for many years and which give such universal satisfaction. We carry a full line of all colors and shades and are selling at very close prices.

Paints for every purpose, from the fence board to the most delicate piece of workmanship.



**SALLING, HANSON CO.**

Hardware Department

Screen Doors and Windows and Vapor Oil Stoves for summer use

**The Crawford Avalanche**

Crawford County's Home Paper

Our advertisements bring results

Place an Ad. Here and Watch Results



## VILLISTAS RAID TWO TEXAS TOWNS

KILLING FOUR AMERICAN SOLDIERS AND WOUNDING AND CAPTURING OTHERS.

### U. S. MEN IN FIERCE BATTLE

A Body of Seventy Mounted Mexican Bandits Forged the Rio Grande and Raided Glenn Springs.

Alpine, Tex.—Villa bandits, some 70 in number, forded the Rio Grande and sweeping 15 miles inland, on American soil, raided the little settlement of Glenn Springs and attacked a detachment of American cavalry, consisting of nine men of troop A, the Fourteenth cavalry. Three troopers and a little 10-year-old boy were killed, two cavalrymen were wounded and another is missing. He is believed to be a prisoner of the bandits who are now fleeing southward into Coahuila, Mexico. Two American citizens, J. Deemer, and a man named Compton, according to reports received here, were carried across the Rio Grande and reports have it that their throats were cut. A posse of 50 citizens of Marathon are in pursuit of the Villistas.

The missing trooper is Private Roscoe Tyree. The little boy is the son of Compton. He was deaf and dumb and bandits are thought to have killed him because he could not answer their questions.

The two wounded troopers, Privates J. Birek and Frank Defree, were brought here badly wounded. Birek's body was filled with small brass pieces of tacks fired from a shotgun. Defree was burned about head and shoulders. In a little adobe house, nine cavalrymen made their flight for life against the 70 or more Villa bandits at Glenn Springs. A half of shot poured for more than two hours into the single window of the adobe house, but the cavalrymen kept up a steady rate fire in defiant answer. Then the Mexicans' leader ordered fireballs to be thrown on the roof, thickly thatched with candelabra.

The blazing weed tortured the soldiers below and burnt their heads and bodies. Smashing the door, the troopers broke for the open, firing as they ran. Two were shot and killed as they fled. One is missing and it is believed he is dead. Another was killed as he tried to climb through a window.

According to the story brought here the Mexican bandits first attacked a store and one or two houses in Boquillas, where they made Deemer and Compton prisoners and then sped 15 miles northward to make their attack on Glenn Springs, which is fringed by rugged hills. At Glenn Springs they wrecked a saw factory belonging to William Ellis, his store and residence, besides one or two other small buildings.

### GERMANS MAKE FIERCE ATTACK AT FORT VERDUN

The Germans Opened the Attack Near Hill 304 Northwest of Verdun.

London—With a rapid development in the new battle at Verdun, the French are gaining ground, according to the Paris war office statement. The attack opened by the Germans near Hill 304, northwest of Verdun, brought on violent fighting, but was broken by the French, after the Germans had suffered enormous losses.

The attacks by the French have been equal in every way to those of the Germans, according to Paris.

Since the Germans have been driven from a trench south of Haumont, east of the Meuse, and from positions east of Hill 304, west of the Meuse.

On the east side of the Meuse, directly north of Verdun, there was continuous fighting.

The new German offensive movement covers the whole region to the north of Verdun from Hill 304 to Douaumont, a distance of about 12 miles.

Berlin's official report which covers the operations, says the Germans captured an entire system of trenches on the northern side of Hill 304 and that the French suffered heavy losses, in which 40 officers and 1,280 men were taken prisoners.

### STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Squire Sherman, charged with the murder of Jacob Bowersox, was found guilty of manslaughter by a jury. He was remanded to jail to await sentence. The crime occurred at Bowersox's home at Homer while the victim was entertaining several men friends.

The appeal made to the United States military department by the state board of agriculture for a fund of \$50,000 to establish a summer camp at M. A. C. has been turned down.

In addition to the tributes paid the new president, the local men lauded the generosity of R. E. Olds in giving the state college \$100,000 to replace the burned engineering equipment. Robert Graham, of the state board of education, expressed the appreciation of the governing powers of the institution.

Otis Fuller celebrated his twenty-second anniversary as warden of the Michigan state reformatory at Ionia. This is the longest any warden ever has served as head of one prison in the United States.

More than \$2,000,000 was received by Auditor-General Fuller, Saturday, from railroads in payment of taxes, of this amount \$1,225,000 paid by the Michigan Central in a single check, represents the largest check ever received by the estate department. Today is the last day for corporations to pay their taxes without penalty.

### MOTHER'S DAY, MAY 14th

The Governor's Mother's Day proclamation says in part:

The mothers of every country are more important than armies and munitions of war. The mothers are the source of civilization. To our mothers we owe our patriotism, our religion, our holiest aspirations. It is especially fitting in the year nineteen sixteen that we pay tribute to the Mothers of America. Let the boys and girls and the grown-ups, who are away from home on Mothers' Day, write a letter of gratitude to Mother. Let those who are home meet Mother with a smile, a kiss and a handful of flowers. Recite to her the prayer she taught you at the bedside. Therefore, I, Woodbridge N. Ferris, ask that the people of Michigan set apart the second Sunday in May (the 14th) as Mothers' Day. In obedience to a Resolution by the United States Congress, I ask the people of Michigan to display on this day the United States flag on all government and public buildings, at their homes or other suitable places, "as a public expression of their love and reverence for the Mothers of our country." As far as possible let parents in their homes and both young and old in public meetings discuss the theme of Mother with that enthusiasm and sincerity which characterizes all loyal Americans."

### BIG LINER REPORTED SINKING

Cymric of the White Star Company On Way to England, Torpedoed.

London—The 13,000-ton White Star liner Cymric, which for some time has been engaged in freight service, has been torpedoed by a German submarine, according to advices received here.

One report says that the Cymric was attacked in the Atlantic and the information of the White Star Company at Liverpool is that the steamer was torpedoed about noon Monday.

The Cymric left New York, April 29, with an enormous cargo of war munitions. As she usually makes the voyage from New York to Liverpool in 10 days, she was, therefore, within a day or two of her destination. It is considered probable, in the absence of definite details, that the disaster to the Cymric occurred off the west coast of Ireland, but whether on the northern or southern route cannot be stated.

The fate of the steamship is not yet known, although an early message received in London reported that the Cymric was sinking. The crew aboard numbered about 100 men, but the steamer carried no passengers.

### ITEMS OF INTEREST

Toronto, Ont.—Americans who have enlisted for army service in Europe are denied the use of the name "American legion" under instructions received here from the Dominion government authorities at Ottawa.

Berlin, via London—A German submarine on April 22 held up the Norwegian bark Pestalozzi, which was then in charge of a British prize crew, made prisoners of the prize crew and after an examination released the bark to proceed to its destination.

Valladolid, Spain, via Paris—A general strike on all the Spanish railroads was voted here at a meeting of representatives of the employees on all the lines in the country. The government has taken measures to prevent disturbances and to insure that traffic will not be paralyzed.

Ada, Okla.—During an exchange of shots with a pursuing posse, a man who had held up the cashier and robbed the National bank at Francis, Okla., of \$4,000 forced the driver of one of the posse's automobiles to take him in and with a revolver held at the driver's head, disappeared in the hills.

New York—Fire in the hold of the Italian steamship San Giovanni destroyed 7,000 bags of refined sugar which had been loaded for transportation to Palermo and Naples. Agents for the line expressed belief that the bombs, which exploded prematurely, had been placed in the cargo and an investigation was begun.

Petrograd—David R. Francis, the newly arrived American ambassador, presented his credentials to Emperor Nicholas at Tsarkoe-Selo. The ambassador was greatly impressed by the cordiality of the emperor, who discussed with him news of the world for 35 minutes. Afterwards Mr. Francis was received by the empress.

Niagara Falls, Ont.—A Canadian machine gun has been placed near the approach to the lower steel arch bridge by a squad under command of Major Vandersly, of the Ninety-eighth battalion. The gun is well hidden behind a barricade of sandbags. The military authorities refuse to discuss the reason for placing the gun at the bridge.

Adrian employers have made public an announcement designed to encourage men to enlist in the National Guard, the federal reserve, or other similar organized forces.

Pensacola, Fla.—Wireless communication with an aeroplane was put to a successful test at the naval aeronautical station here for the first time. A Curtiss machine was sent up with an operator and a small wireless plant. The wireless station at the navy yard kept in almost constant communication with the machine in the air.

Implementations of warfare will rival the devices of science at the annual exhibit of the engineering college of the University of Michigan to be held May 18-19.

New York—Announcement has been made of an agreement between the Cunard Steamship Co. and the Canadian Northern railway whereby the Cunard company will take over the steamers owned or controlled by the Canadian Northern and will maintain service between Canada and ports in the United Kingdom and on the continent.

## MICHIGAN GETS MINOR SHARE

THE GOOD ROADS FUND FROM THE NATIONAL TREASURY UNFAIRLY DIVIDED.

### SOUTHERN STATES FAVORED

Some Figures and Comparisons Made by Senator Townsend Are Very Interesting.

Washington—It is a division that works against Michigan in the matter of federal aid to good roads as the state will pay \$1,000,000 for every \$600,000 which the government allows it, so Senator Townsend declares. He claims it is unquestionably unfair to the states which pay the bulk of the federal taxes, Michigan among them. He opposes the amendment which would give states with forest reserves more than an equal share of the proposed federal appropriation.

The largest proportionate beneficiaries of the act will be southern and western states, which have a large area and many roads, but which pay little tax to the government. Senator Townsend has figured that Michigan pays as much federal tax as 12 southern states, which will receive each approximately as much as Michigan in the division of the road fund.

Under the senate bill Michigan would receive \$150,650 the first year, \$301,300 the second year, \$451,950 the third year, \$602,600 the fourth year and \$753,250 the fifth year.

### FORD ASKED FOR \$100,000 FOR LIBEL

Navy League Sues Detroit Man for Statements Opposing Military Preparedness.

Washington—The Navy league filed a suit for libel in the district court against Henry Ford, the Detroit manufacturer, asking for \$100,000 damages. The suit alleged libel in some of Ford's public statements opposing military preparedness.

The following statement was issued by the Navy league:

"A libel suit against Henry Ford for \$100,000 damages was today filed in the supreme court of the District of Columbia by the Navy league of the United States.

"This suit is a direct result of publication in the Washington Herald of May 1, last, of a full page advertisement by Mr. Ford attacking the league. This advertisement was the culmination of a series of similar attacks which had been published in various papers throughout the country during the last two months.

"The Navy league alleges that the defendant did compose, write and publish a certain false, scandalous and defamatory libel, and quotes from the Ford advertisement certain paragraphs on which it bases claim for damages. These are in part as follows:

"The Navy league has been spending large sums to tell Americans that it is organized for the defense of the country."

"Here we have a philosophy of the Navy league, which sustains the ideas of its munition making founders. Brutal, lawless, avaricious but ever making the common people pay the bills in life, limb, money and waste."

"At the office of the Ford Motor company it was explained that Mr. Ford did not care to make any statement as to the libel suit until he had been served with the papers and had learned more about their claims.

### MICHIGAN NEWS ITEMS

Flint is to have a vaudeville theatre to cost \$30,000.

It is beginning to look as if the Memorial day parade to be held, May 30, will be the largest on in the history of Detroit.

Professor John R. Allen, of the chemical engineering faculty of the University of Michigan, will lose one eye as the result of an accident at his farm, three miles west of Ann Arbor.

The 31st Michigan Volunteer infantry will hold its annual reunion in Ypsilanti May 17. Local members of the regiment, whose major was Gen. John P. Kirk, are making plans for elaborate entertainment.

President Harry B. Hutchins of the University of Michigan has returned from Washington where with Dean M. E. Cooley he appeared before a committee in an effort to obtain a portion of a proposed appropriation to be given to universities for engineering research work. "This appropriation is in no way connected with the annual federal appropriation to Michigan Agricultural college."

If three more bodies are brought to the Wayne county morgue there will be room for no more. Nineteen now lie there unclaimed and the capacity is 22.

The Michigan railroad commission gave the Ann Arbor railroad authorization for a short term note issue amounting to \$1,000,000. Of this amount \$750,000 is to be issued at once to retire \$550,000 in two-year notes which will mature May 1, and to reimburse the road's treasury for those notes and others of the same issue which have been recalled.

President Frank S. Kedzie, of the Michigan Agricultural college, was the guest of honor at a banquet attended by 150 local business men at the Dewey home Saturday night. The new head of the state institution is the first local man to hold the position.

Thirty passengers were shaken up when a southbound Pontiac-Detroit interurban car on the Detroit United Railway jumped the track as it was entering Birmingham. Officials of the D. U. R. declared that the accident was trivial. None of the injured was taken to a doctor's office.

## MICHIGAN NEWS BRIEFS

Four cases of typhoid fever are reported at Ann Arbor.

Midland has a shortage of labor and a housing problem.

The postmistress at Chilson has resigned. Office revenue too small, nobody wants it.

The 1916 Catholic church directory shows that half the population of Detroit is Catholic.

A statue of Lincoln, which has been presented the public library, at Jackson will be unveiled Memorial Day.

Though Flint has three new 12-room school buildings, all rooms are overcrowded. There are 9,034 pupils enrolled.

The police are searching for a well-dressed man who left a newly-born baby in the Michigan Central passenger station in Bay City Sunday.

Three thousand acres of Jackson county land are now used by Jackson prison for farming purposes and 2,500 acres are under cultivation at present.

The war department is anxious to have a third battery of artillery organized in Michigan. Gen. Kirk says, so as to complete a battalion of artillery, but this will depend upon the appropriation given for camp pay, drill pay, etc.

Authorities in Grand Rapids are conducting an investigation on the theory that John Bourhouse, 70, was slain and his body placed on the right-of-way of the Holland interurban near Grandville. The body was run over by a car.

Railroads in the Lake Superior region are making plans to carry unusually large shipments this year. Last year saw 47,192,168 tons shipped from the ore country, not including the Mayville and Baraboo districts, fully 66,250,000 is the tonnage expected this year.

After one man had been killed and a half dozen wounded Detroit police 90 strong under the leadership of Commissioner Gillespie and Superintendent Marquardt were called to Ford City Saturday to quell 1,000 rioting employees of the Michigan Alkali company, who went on strike.

A county anti-tuberculosis campaign has begun in Jackson county and a week of free examinations will be given. The counties to be visited next in order by the "health first" party of the state board of health are Washenaw, Sanilac and Oakland. Three weeks will be spent in each county.

Potoski was visited by a severe electrical storm, Sunday morning. It was preceded by a storm-driven wave which swept from Lake Michigan into Little Traverse bay, causing a six-foot rise, and doing much damage to docks, boat houses, small boats and buildings and parks on the water front.

There will be no extra session of the legislature called to help relieve conditions in Benzie county, or any other county for that matter, where the farmers were deprived by bad weather of seed, or the money with which to buy it. Governor Ferris has made known his position in no uncertain terms.

Secretary Vaughan is of the opinion that more than 150,000 1916 automobile licenses will be granted. Already over \$1,000,000 has been taken in from this source. April receipts have been more than \$300,000, and Saturday's receipts at Lansing were more than \$22,000. It will take several days to finish the rush which is on in Detroit.

The conference between Attorney-General Fellows, State Tax Commissioner Barnes and General Counsel Carey, of Chicago, of the New York Central railroad, came to no agreement regarding the mortgages which the company is soon to file in this state. Accountants for the state and the road will be put to work attempting to segregate the mortgages.

Dr. William H. Price, Detroit's health officer, says: "The housing situation is the most serious problem of this nature that ever confronted Detroit. Crime, inebriety, vice, cruelty, ill health—all are resulting from the scarcity of houses. Under such conditions it is impossible to remedy the housing evil. It will continue to grow worse until the congestion is relieved."

Mrs. Minnie Smith, 60, whose body was found in a ditch near the Grand Trunk railroad two and a half miles north of Montrose, was lying in two feet of water. Her husband says she left home to go to the village, and the last he saw of her was when she started walking along the railroad tracks. He waited all night for her return, and when she did not come he notified neighbors who started search that resulted in finding the body. It is said there were no marks of violence. One supposition is that she may have become ill and accidentally fallen into the ditch. An inquest has been ordered.

Pneumonia, setting in following a quarrel with a son-in-law, in which he fell and broke two ribs, caused the death of John Bouwakins, 87, Civil war veteran and Muskegon pioneer. He had resided in Muskegon for nearly 60 years.

Juvenile wireless enthusiasts in Owosso have been stealing spark coils out of automobiles, as is revealed by the confession after the arrest of the son of a business man. Thirty farmers have complained that their machines have been stripped of coils.

Vitt Scaro, of Pontiac, was shot in the breast in Detroit Saturday night. His wife, Mary, and Vito Vaso, also of Pontiac, have been locked up on a charge of felonious assault. Scaro is held as a witness.

Walter Kinsey, postmaster at Brant Center, Saginaw county, has been indicted by the United States grand jury sitting in Bay City, charged with a shortage of \$1,200. Kinsey was named postmaster a year ago and the office carried \$500 a year salary. On April 3 he was elected supervisor from his township.

## MEXICO'S FIRST CHIEF SENDS U. S. ULTIMATUM

Orders the Withdrawal of American Troops from Mexican Soil at Once

### MEXICAN TROOPS MASSED ALL ALONG U. S. BORDER

General Obregon Sends Message to Generals Scott and Funston at El Paso, Tex.

New York—The New York Herald has received a report from its staff correspondent, W. A. Willis, at El Paso, Texas, that an ultimatum has been served on Generals Scott and Funston by General Carranza to war on U. S. in case of refusal to withdraw troops from Mexico.

"The Mexican de facto government has thrown the gauntlet down to the United States. General Alvaro Obregon, Mexican minister of war, and Juan N. Amador, sub-secretary of foreign relations in General Carranza's cabinet, coolly told General Hugh Scott and General Frederick Funston, that the presence of the American punitive expedition in Mexico can no longer be tolerated and that if General Pershing is not at once withdrawn, his forces will be attacked by government troops.

"This is the end of six days of the conference and negotiations, during which General Obregon continually held out hope to the American officials that he could induce General Carranza to agree to the gradual withdrawal of the American troops.

"During this time, it now develops, General Obregon has been distributing his armies to the best advantage and is now ready to strike. He practically admitted this to Generals Scott and Funston in the former's private car in the yards of the El Paso & Southwestern railroad. Charged with trickery, I am informed that General Obregon merely laughed and made some remark about all things being fair in war.

"War now is beyond a doubt unless the Mexican government gets off of its high horse at once. Unfortunately, there is not the slightest indication of this.

"When General Obregon left the conference he was asked, as a matter of form, to send the American chief of staff a written communication containing the ultimatum of his government. He said he would do this, and in Juarez I am informed that this communication was written by General Obregon immediately on his return and sent to General Scott by special messenger.

"General Scott and General Funston are determined on their course from now on. The one power that can save the situation is the president of the United States, and it is doubtful if he can save it without a tremendous sacrifice of the American dignity and self-respect.

"A large part of this force will be ordered to border points at once, if the situation gets down to actual war. Within five days, it is estimated the United States can have more than 60,000 men of the regular army ready for action.

"Grim and silent are Generals Scott and Funston. They will discuss the situation with nobody. But the wires to Washington are working hard.

"It is needless to say that the two American commanders who have been bending every energy for six days to try and show General Obregon the folly of war with the United States, are unalterably opposed to any backing down now.

"They have flatly told General Obregon not only once but 20 times, in the past week that the American punitive expedition will not be withdrawn from Mexico inside of any time and it will never be withdrawn until such time as the de facto government shows to the satisfaction of this country, its ability to handle the bandits and outlaws who infest the north.

### WILSON SENDS BERLIN NOTE

The Note is Courteous in Tone, But Firm and Definite.

Washington—President Wilson Monday sent a note to the German government accepting its declaration of abandonment of illegal submarine warfare and rejecting the suggestion that the United States regard this abandonment as conditional upon Great Britain's action with respect to the blockade. The note is courteous in tone but firm and definite. It is intended to remove all doubt on the part of the imperial government as to the position the United States has taken.

### TELEGRAPHIC FLASHES

London—In an effort to meet the complaint of shippers in neutral countries that examination of mails interferes with their business by delaying transmission of documents, the government has prepared a plan whereby by such documents will be placed in a separate mail bag which will receive immediate examination.

Baltimore—Karl A. M. Scholz, chairman of the legislative committee of the Independent Citizens' union, admits the union is behind the sending of numerous circular letters to members of the Maryland delegation in congress protesting against action that might lead this country to war. The union is a federation of German societies with a membership of about 10,000.

Daily Thought.  
If a man examines his thoughts, he will find them all occupied with the past and the future. We hardly ever think about the present. . . . Thus, always laying ourselves out to be happy (in the future) it is inevitable that man cannot be so actually.—Pascal.

Dog Killing is Different.  
Human nature is funny in other respects, too. For instance, there are men who will think it accidental if you run your finger over one of their kids, but if you kill their dogs they will be certain you did it on purpose and will hate you forever.

Working Both Ways.  
She—"I don't see why you are always telling me of the biscuits your mother used to bake." He—"Well, so far as that goes, I don't see why you are always telling me about the dollars father used to make."

Irony of Fate.  
After years of hard and continuing work a man reaches the point where he can afford to own an automobile, only to find that in reaching it his health has been so impaired that his doctor insists he must walk.

Loss to Agriculture.  
It is estimated that the annual loss to agriculture in this country from the depredations of insects and rodents alone is \$10,000,000,000—about \$1 a month for every man, woman and child in the United States.

## DARKEN GRAY HAIR, LOOK YOUNG, PRETTY

Sage Tea and Sulphur Darkens So Naturally that Nobody can tell.

Hair that loses its color and lustre, or when it fades, turns gray, dull and lifeless, is caused by a lack of sulphur in the hair. Our grandmother made up a mixture of Sage Tea and Sulphur to keep her locks dark and beautiful, and thousands of women and men who value that even color, that beautiful dark shade of hair which is so attractive, use only this old-time recipe.

Nowadays we get this famous mixture improved by the addition of other ingredients by asking at any drug store for a 50-cent bottle of "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound" which darkens the hair so naturally, so evenly, that nobody can possibly tell it has been applied. You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears; but what delights the ladies with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound, is that, besides beautifully darkening the hair after a few applications, it also brings back the gloss and lustre and gives it an appearance of abundance.

Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound is a delightful toilet requisite to impart color and a youthful appearance to the hair. It is not intended for the cure, mitigation or prevention of disease.

## SALTS IF KIDNEYS OR BLADDER BOTHER

Harmless to flush Kidneys and neutralize irritating acids—Splendid for system.

Kidney and Bladder weakness result from uric acid, says a noted authority. The kidneys filter this acid from the blood and pass it on to the bladder, where it often remains to irritate and inflame, causing a burning, aching sensation, or setting up an irritation at the neck of the bladder, obliging you to seek relief two or three times during the night. The sufferer is in constant dread, the water passes sometimes with a scalding sensation and is very profuse; again, there is difficulty in voiding it.

Bladder weakness, most folks call it, because they can't control urination. While it is extremely annoying and sometimes very painful, this is really one of the most simple ailments to overcome. Get about four ounces of Jad Salts from your pharmacist and take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast, continue this for two or three days. This will neutralize the acids in the urine so it no longer is a source of irritation to the bladder and urinary organs which then act normally again.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, harmless, and is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and is used by thousands of folks who are subject to urinary disorders caused by uric acid irritation. Jad Salts is splendid for kidneys and causes no bad effects whatever.

Here you have a pleasant, effervescent lithia-water drink, which quickly relieves bladder trouble.

## STOP CATARRH! OPEN NOSTRILS AND HEAD

Says Cream Applied in Nostrils Relieves Head-Colds at Once.

If your nostrils are clogged and your head is stuffed and you can't breathe freely because of a cold or catarrh, just get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm at any drug store. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic cream into your nostrils and let it penetrate through every air passage of your head, soothing and healing the inflamed, swollen mucous membrane and you get instant relief.

How good it feels. Your nostrils are open, your head is clear, no more hawking, snuffling, blowing; no more headache, dizziness or struggling for breath. Ely's Cream Balm is just what suffers from head colds and catarrh need. It's a delight.

## Clear, Peachy Skin Awaits Anyone Who Drinks Hot Water

Says an inside bath, before breakfast helps us look and feel clean, sweet, fresh.

Sparkling and vivacious—merit, bright, alert—so good, clear skin and a natural, rosy, healthy complexion are assured only by pure blood. If only every man and woman could be induced to adopt the morning inside bath, what a gratifying change would take place. Instead of the thousands of sickly, anemic-looking men, women and girls, with pasty or muddy complexions; instead of the multitudes of "nervy wrecks," "rundowns," "brain fags" and pessimists we should see a virile, optimistic throng of rosy-cheeked people everywhere.

An inside bath is had by drinking each morning, before breakfast, a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it to wash from the stomach, liver, kidneys and ten yards of bowels the previous day's indigestible waste, sour fermentations and poisons, thus cleansing, sweetening, and freshening the entire alimentary canal before putting more food into the stomach.

Those subject to sick headache, biliousness, nasty breath, rheumatism, colds; and particularly those who have a pallid, sallow complexion and who are constipated very often, are urged to obtain a quarter pound of limestone phosphate at the drug store which will cost but a trifle, but is sufficient to demonstrate the quick and remarkable change in both health and appearance, awaiting those who practice internal sanitation. We must remember that inside cleanliness is more important than outside, because the skin does not absorb impurities; to contaminate the blood while the pores in the thirty feet of bowels do.

## OLD-TIME COLD CURE— DRINK HOT TEA!

Get a small package of Hamburg Brand Tea, or as the German folks call it, "Hamburger Brust Tee," at any pharmacy. Take a tablespoonful of the tea, put a cup of boiling water upon it, pour through a sieve and drink a teaspoon full at any time during the day or before retiring. It is the most effective way to break a cold and cure grip, as it opens the pores of the skin, relieving congestion. Also loosens the bowels, thus breaking up a cold.

Try it the next time you suffer from a cold or the grip. It is inexpensive and entirely vegetable, therefore safe and harmless.

## RUB RHEUMATISM FROM STIFF, ACHING JOINTS

Rub Soreness from joints and muscles with a small trial bottle of old St. Jacobs Oil.



# HISTORIC CRIMES and MYSTERIES

by  
WALT  
MASON



THE LAW AND THE LACKEY.

At the close of the eighteenth century the families of the Marquis d'Anglade and the Comte de Montgomerie lived in peace and harmony in a large house in the Rue Royale, Paris. They lived rather luxuriously, and while it was held that most of the Marquis' funds came from the gambling tables, nobody held that against him. He was a man of fine appearance and charming manners, and his wife was a beauty. De Montgomerie had a fortune of his own and didn't need to go to the gambling establishments to earn his bread in the sweat of his fingers. He kept a large establishment, with servants and horses and carriages, and the d'Anglades lived in the same house because of the firm friendship existing between the two families.

It came to pass that the Montgomerie decided to go to their country house for a while, and invited the

guilt. He was convicted and sentenced to the galleys for life, and presently set forth on his marbled limbs, as a member of a chain gang bound for Toulon. The story of the persecution of the d'Anglades seems more like a chronicle of the dark ages than a record of modern happenings. The Marquis, whose life had been spent in glided ease, found the journey torture, and the brutes in charge of the chain gang seemed to take a vicious delight in adding to his misery in every possible way. He was chosen out for all their barbarity, perhaps because he was an aristocrat. League after league he tossed along the endless white road, his feet bleeding, his legs swollen, his body covered with bruises, and his heart broken.

At last death came to his relief. He died of exhaustion at Marseilles, and it is doubtful whether any man ever greeted the deliverer with greater joy. Meanwhile his wife had been taken from a sick bed and dragged to the bar of justice by the tireless lieutenant general, who was fairly basking in the well-earned fame this case had brought him. She was found guilty of something or other, and imprisoned in an underground dungeon, where, in cold and slime and darkness, she became the mother of a daughter, and mother and babe were left there with no attention, except when a piece of black bread was thrown in, as to a wild beast. Afterwards the jailer who did this service said that he often heard the wretched woman moan.

"Oh, God, why hast thou forsaken me?" Surely few people have had better reason to ask the question. But God had not forsaken her entirely. About this time a former lackey of the Comte de Montgomerie's felt within him a spiritual yearning. He realized that his sins were as scarlet, and he would be as white as snow. He wished to become a priest, and devote his life to good works. With this praiseworthy ambition in his breast, he set about undoing the evil he had wrought, so far as he could. He knew the truth about the robbery at the Montgomerie's, and he wrote an anonymous letter to friends of the d'An-



The Chief Criminal Was a Priest Named Gaynard Who Obtained Wax Impressions of the Comte's Keys.

d'Anglades to go along. The invitation was accepted but at the eleventh hour d'Anglade begged off, saying his wife had fallen sick. The Montgomerie went away and there is every reason to suppose that they had the best kind of a time at their rural chateau. They returned to Paris a day earlier than they had expected, arriving at their home in the evening. The d'Anglades spent the evening with them.

On the following morning Montgomerie discovered that he had been robbed during his absence, and the robbers had made a big haul. They had opened his strong box with a false key and had carried off thirteen bags of silver, several bags of gold, and a hundred louis d'or of a new pattern, not in general circulation, and a quantity of valuable jewelry. The Comte sent at once for the police.

The lieutenant general of police came, with several of his trusty sleuths, and after examining everything he announced his belief that somebody in the house had stolen the goods, and he began a search of the premises. In order that nobody could accuse him of impartiality, he made a search of the d'Anglades' apartment the first thing, before going to the servants' quarters, and his surprise and delight may be imagined when he discovered a roll of 75 louis d'or, of a new coinage, wrapped up in a paper, part of a genealogical table, which was at once identified by Montgomerie as belonging to him. In vain the Marquis protested that he knew nothing about the money or how it came there. His appearance was against him.

To the astute lieutenant general of police this was sufficient proof of the man's guilt. When he went to the house he expected that it was going to be a sordid affair, involving a crooked servant or two, and now he had a real live Marquis in the toils. His delight may easily be understood. The case was bound to make a big sensation, and the lieutenant general would be covered with glory. From the moment of finding the money in d'Anglade's attic, that gifted functionary bent all his efforts to the one end—the conviction of the Marquis. He would consider no evidence that led in other directions.

As a matter of form he went to the basement, and there found evidence against the servants far more incriminating than that against the Marquis, but when a man is hunting a lion he doesn't want to fool away time on rabbits. Five of the missing bags of silver were found in the servants' boxes, but this made no impression upon the great policeman. The Marquis must have put the bags where they were found, in order to throw suspicion upon the servants.

The prosecution was pitiless and brutal, and the lieutenant general of police seemed to dominate everybody and everything. The Marquis protested his innocence, and was ordered to the torture, but no physical agony could draw from him a confession of

guilt, giving them information which enabled them to bring the facts to light. And the facts showed that the unfortunate d'Anglade had nothing whatever to do with the crime.

The chief criminal was the Comte de Montgomerie's almoner, a priest named Gaynard, who had obtained wax impressions of the Comte's keys. From these impressions a man named Belestre made false keys; several servants of the Comte were in the plot, including the writer of the anonymous letter. They were all taken into custody and subjected to the torture, one by one, and in their confessions they were unanimous in exonerating d'Anglade.

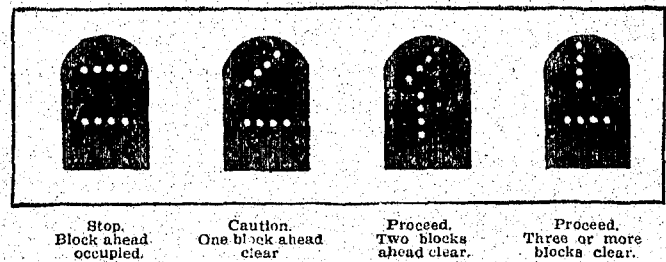
The unfortunate wife was released from her black dungeon, with her naked babe in her arms. She was in a dying condition, but now the sympathy of an entire nation was with her, and she was nursed back to health. The people of Paris raised a fund for her, amounting to \$20,000, and the courts made De Montgomerie dig up a large sum to make restitution for the property confiscated.

There is only one bright spot in this tragic story. One morning the lieutenant general of police, who had been the lion of Paris for a long time, stepped out of his door to go to his office, when a stone hit him on the side of the head. Then another rock—or maybe it was a vitrified brick, anyhow, it was hard, and weighed eight pounds and a half—took him in the stomach and doubled him up, and before he could unbend himself somebody prodded him in the ribs with a pole. In fact, the whole population of the street had turned out to do him honor, and when his servant dragged him back into the house he looked just like a man who has been fooling with a pile driver.

John Bright and Garibaldi. Sir George Otto Trevelyan writes to the London Times: "A relative of mine, who had written the 'Life of Garibaldi,' afterward undertook to write the 'Life of John Bright.' I was sometimes asked how it was that he came to choose two such different heroes; to which I used to reply that never were two men more alike in the essential features of their character, or in the essential nature of the methods by which they went about their life's business, than John Bright and Joseph Garibaldi. The likeness is in the breed, and not only in the men. The six grandsons of Garibaldi, the sons of Ricciotti, are now in the field, except the two of them who have died in battle; and all John Bright's five grandsons are in the military service of their country."

Up in the Air. "I see where official Washington is still inclined to view the submarine question with an open mind." "So the papers say." "What does that mean?" "I suspect it's tantamount to saying that nobody knows what to do."

## PROPOSED RAILROAD SIGNALS



## RAILROADS IN MEXICO

SYSTEM HAS BEEN BUILT IN COMPARATIVELY SHORT TIME.

To the Late President Porfirio Diaz the Country is Largely Indebted for the Existing Lines—Eads' Dream of Ship Railroad.

The railroads of northern Mexico, the use of which was fraught with grave moment to the punitive expeditionary force under General Pershing, because of the serious question of transporting supplies, is the subject of an informative bulletin issued by the National Geographic society of Washington.

"The railway system of Mexico has a mileage which exceeds by 25 per cent the combined mileage of all the other countries of North and South America, with the exception of Canada, the United States, Argentina and Brazil," says the bulletin. "This vast system has been built up in 45 years, for while there was a tiny track from Mexico City to the suburb of Guadalupe as early as 1854, it was not until 1873 that President Lerdo inaugurated the first important line, that which runs from Vera Cruz to the national capital. President Lerdo was opposed to the building of railroads across the desert plateaus of northern Mexico, for he believed, it is said, that these arid plains afforded a certain security against the political and commercial influence of the United States. President Porfirio Diaz had a far broader vision, however, and during his long regime railroad building was one of his chief concerns, so that when he retired from the presidency these steel arteries of commerce had crossed the United States border at six places—Laredo, El Paso, Nogales, Eagle Pass, Presidio and Brownsville, and 11,000,000 people were carried annually, together with 11,000,000 tons of freight.

"One of the most interesting features of the railroad system under Diaz was his insistence that the American managers of the merged Mexican national railroads should employ, whenever possible, Mexican conductors, brakemen, telegraph operators, flagmen and section foremen. In this way he hoped to build up a substantial middle class from among the peons, one of the crying needs of the country.

"The first railroad connecting Mexico City with the United States border was that to El Paso, opened by President Diaz 32 years ago. This line has been extended in recent years to Tampico on the east and to Guadalajara on the west, and now embraces a system of 4,000 miles.

"The shortest line from Mexico City to the United States (800 miles) is that of the National railroad, which crosses the border at Laredo.

"When the four important railroad systems known as the Mexican Central, the National, the International and the Interoccident were used into the National railroads of Mexico, the government retained a majority of the capital stock of 615,000,000 pesos.

"All of the railroads in northern Mexico are equipped with American locomotives, passenger and freight cars, and Pullman accommodations are to be had on most of the lines.

The first-class passenger rates are slightly higher than on American lines, but there is a lower second-class rate, by which the peons profit. Distances are measured in kilometers—four cents first class and one and one-half cents second class. Restaurants at the important stations serve table d'hôte meals for one dollar, and the trains usually make 25-minute stops for breakfast, luncheon and dinner.

"The peons are like children in their eagerness to ride on the trains, and in the mining sections where small lines are used in handling ores it is a difficult matter to keep the natives off the cars.

"Although Mexico produces a large quantity of coal it is of a cheap grade and the railroads as a rule either import their fuel or else burn oil, which is produced in great abundance, especially in the Tampico region.

"The lines in the north are operated on Mexican time, which is 24 minutes faster than American time at El Paso and 36 minutes faster at Laredo.

"The most interesting railroad in Mexico is that 192-mile stretch of track which connects the Atlantic and Pacific seaboard across the isthmus of Tehuantepec. It was here that Eads dreamed of a ship railroad which could lift vessels by huge derricks from the harbor at Salina Cruz and swing them on trains which would transport them across the continent to Coatzacoalcas, where they would be lowered into the roadstead.

"The proposed Pan-American railroad, being built by American capital, is expected some day to establish a direct rail communication between New York city and Buenos Aires."

### Kind Offer, But—

Frederick, aged five, was playing in the yard. He noticed the minister passing, and running up to him, said: "I am going to get married." "You had better let me marry you," was the minister's reply. "I should say not, I am going to marry a girl," promptly answered the little fellow.

### To His Credit.

"The chimney sweep never regenerates," remarked the observer of events and things; "he always follows suit."—Yonkers Statesman.

## OWE MUCH TO PETER COOPER

American Builders of Locomotives Got Their First Ideas From Noted Philanthropist.

It was Peter Cooper who started and fostered the building of locomotives in America, an industry which has surpassed that of any other country of the world, to the extent that today the American locomotive is recognized as the best in the world, and the trade is international. We are apt today to think of the career of this great philanthropist more as a business man than as an inventor, and the big New York charities that bear his name in a way have been responsible for this.

But Peter Cooper was a mechanical genius from his youth. His career was commenced in a little room in a rear building on Broadway, New York, and it was here he began to develop his ingenuity and mechanical capacity, and it was here he gave the first evidence of his inventive genius by making a machine for mortising the hubs of carriage wheels.

Later he made some admirable improvements in shearing machines, and through this and other inventions he gathered sufficient money to start in a rather extensive way the manufacture of glue, oil, whitening, etc. He was credited with making the best glue in the country. His business was most profitable and in 1828, when Mr. Cooper was thirty-seven years old, he was quite a rich man and was able to make large land purchases within the limits of the city of Baltimore.

Here Mr. Cooper set up the great Canton iron works. Two years later, in 1830, he built the first locomotive engine constructed in this country. The subject of railroad building was agitating the country, and the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad company was organized for the purpose. This company was gravely experimenting with a car which was carried before the wind by mast and sail, when sturdy old Peter Cooper stepped in and finally solved the motive power problem. He knew to make his iron company profitable it was necessary to have some satisfactory means of outlet.

Cooper's first locomotive engine was called the "Tom Thumb" and successfully demonstrated the practicability of using locomotives on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, with its many sharp curves. The first locomotive was too small to be of much service, but it was very helpful as a guide in the construction of the locomotive "Best Friend" at the West Point foundry, New York, which was the first one built in the United States for actual service. —Pittsburgh Dispatch.

### Line Finally to Be Built.

Up to date the Erie Railroad company and its preceding organizations have contributed about \$700,000 to the state of Pennsylvania in annual \$10,000 bonuses for a right of way through a rocky corner of Pike county, the state of Pennsylvania has paid out of its treasury \$75,000 on account of that local railroad, and individuals and sundry railroad corporations have expended about \$100,000 in spasmodic experiments toward building the railroad.

Now a railroad promoter has agreed to build an electric railroad between Milford and Port Jervis, equip, operate and maintain it, and provide power for electric lighting in Milford, if that village will guarantee him a payment of \$25,000. Milford having accepted that offer and subscribed the amount, it now looks as if the hope long delayed is about to be realized.

### What Railroads Mean.

Sixty-one million out of our one hundred million population are directly or indirectly interested in the prosperity of railroads.

"Six million people depend in whole or in part on incomes derived from dividend and interest; nine million depend upon railroad wages and salaries.

Five million get their bread and butter from "industrial plants directly dependent upon railroad operation," while thirty million insurance policy holders and eleven million savings bank depositors depend more or less upon the investment of their funds in railway securities.

### Restaurant Cars Now.

On April 1 the Pennsylvania railroad discontinued the use of the name dining car for the reason that it is a misnomer. After that date cars now known as dining cars will be called restaurant cars. The first dining car was used on the New York-Chicago Limited in September, 1882. Before that trains had been equipped with hotel cars, which were sleeping cars with kitchens. Hotel cars were first used in November, 1878.

### Railroad Expenditure.

The railroads of this country have expended for new passenger stations during the last six years a total of more than \$250,000,000.

### Bound to Be Lost.

(Sunday morning)—"Gee whizz! me mother gimme a nickel to put on the plate for th' heathen and I've lost it shooting craps!" "Jimmy—'Wot of it! If th' heathen had got it they'd have lost it shooting craps, too!"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

### Sawed-Off Sermon.

Ridicule is a blow from the fist, with the prick of a needle, irony the sting of a bee, and humor the plaster which heals all these wounds.—Indianapolis Star.

## SCANDINAVIAN NEWS

SUMMARY OF IMPORTANT HAPPENINGS IN FAR OFF NORTHLAND.

### ITEMS FROM THE OLD HOME

Resume of the Most Important Events in Sweden, Norway and Denmark—Of Interest to the Scandinavians in America.

#### DENMARK.

The Danish steamer England, bound from Copenhagen for Copenhagen, has been captured in the Kattegat by the Germans and taken into Swinemunde.

The tercentenary of Shakespeare's death is to be celebrated in Denmark by many theaters. The Royal theater at Copenhagen will produce Richard III., and the Association of Danish Writers has arranged various festivals at Elsinore (Helsingor), the assumed scene of the tragedy of Hamlet. There is to be an open-air performance of Hamlet in Kronborg castle, and a banquet at Marlenlyst, which is the neighborhood of Elsinor City. In the open-air performance Hamlet will be presented exactly as in Shakespeare's time.

The Danish steamer Eshjerg, bound from Bordeaux for Copenhagen with a cargo of wine, has been seized by a German cruiser in the Kattegat and taken to Swinemunde. This is the first time the Germans have captured a Danish vessel laden with goods bought in an enemy country and bound for Denmark.

The following announcement appeared among the advertisements in a provincial newspaper: "It is hereby announced that, whereas I have been very shabbily treated by my wife, Hansine, I may truthfully say that she is a very bad wife, and she knows this very well herself, too. She must have forgotten January 7, when we went to the minister, and whereas she walks about, playing the fine lady, I wish to say that she is a pig in every respect, and if she desires any further information she only needs to say so, and she shall have it straight from the shoulder.—Niels Nielsen."

Part of a parsonage in Jylland consists of several hundred acres of heath, which under ordinary conditions is almost worthless. Now the heather is much sought for fodder, the war having knocked the price of hay aloft. The pastor took advantage of the circumstances and sold the heather at the rate of \$2 per acre, the purchaser to do the cutting. About seven hundred carloads were sold from the heath.

#### NORWAY.

While the mate and the cook were on guard on board their ship one night in the harbor of Bordeaux, France, they noticed two men swimming toward their ship. They assisted the men to get on board, let them have dry clothes, and cared kindly for them. The two men proved to be German captives of war who had escaped from a French camp. Being suspected of having intentionally assisted the fugitives to escape, the Norwegians were arrested and kept in jail for three months. When they were let out they explained that they had had a hard time of it. They got only bread and vegetables to eat, and their cell was full of vermin, which disturbed their rest in the night.

Children playing on the mound which had probably been raised over the grave of some Viking leader at Valtos in the island of Lewis, one of the Hebrides group, recently discovered a number of Viking relics of the ninth century. They consisted of a pair of large oval brooches of a noted Scandinavian type, a small brooch, a round, disk-shaped ornament with a central boss and a decoration of interlaced loops, a small buckle, a portion of a bronze chain probably used to connect the large oval brooches and a single big amber bead. These articles had become exposed by the recent heavy gales in the sand close to the sea at Valtos.

The people of northern Norway are taking the liberty to kick because the pastor of the church of Kautokeino is "anywhere except in his parish." His name is P. L. de Ferry Smith, which does not sound very Norwegian. Last summer the pastor served on a commission appointed by the government to report on the complaints of Swedish Lapp nomads who wish to pasture their reindeer in Norway, and last winter he stayed in Copenhagen. Still he is drawing his regular salary.

The Norwegian government has purchased three motor steamers, the Bandon, Chumpon and Pagan, from the East Asiatic company of Copenhagen, for the sum of \$2,500,000. The ships will be employed exclusively for the service of the Norwegian state supply commission.

The Norwegian Aid society in Copenhagen has celebrated its tenth anniversary. During its existence it has given aid to 1,940 Norwegians. The society has a fund of \$4,000.

A company has been organized in Tromsø for running a regular line of automobiles between Finnes and Bardø. This will be the northernmost automobile route in the world.

There are 110 brickyards in Norway, and they are able to turn out about 250,000,000 bricks a year. On account of the great fires, Bergen and Molde will need from 70,000,000 to 90,000,000 bricks. But it is supposed that the rest of the country will need less than usual, so that the demand will hardly tax the capacity of the brickyards.

The Haugesund Savings bank, which was established in 1855, is going to put up a new building for its own use at a cost of \$100,000.

The seal has always been frowned upon by the fishermen as their arch enemy because he is so apt to do damage in many ways. The war has changed the reputation of this animal. The price of train oil has gone up enormously, and the blubber of the seal makes fine oil. The result is that it pays well to hunt the seal. In the course of a few months seal hunting has given returns running up into six figures on the dollar basis. More than once it has happened that a man cleared as much as a thousand dollars by a single catch.

## FRENCH WOMAN GOOD FARMER

Women Said to Have Great Success in Taking the Places of Men at the Front.

The London Times gives a report of the inquiry made by a British deputation of women regarding the work done by French women in agriculture. The delegations, which sought to find ways in which English women could give greater assistance in carrying on the war, made a fortnight's stay in France.

For most of their stay the party was within sound of the guns, and much of the time was spent on small holdings on the battlefield of the Marne. The members were especially impressed by the unremitting energy of the French women—wives, daughters and mothers of soldiers—and their aptitude in taking up the heavier forms of farm work.

One soldier's wife plowed and sowed 50 acres of ground after two days' lessons, and then instructed her twelve-year-old daughter in the same work. On very few farms were men seen other than cripples or the aged. The French women seemed to accept the carrying on of farm work as their natural share in the winning of the war, and they toiled hard without a murmur.

The self-dependence of many of the farms also was remarkable. The women took their grain to the village mill to be ground, made their own bread, produced their own wine, cider, cheese and vegetables, buying little outside except tea and sugar.

## HELP THE BOYS TO SUCCEED

Few Things a Man Can Do Are More Worthy or Will Give Him Greater Pleasure.

Are you doing your duty by the boys in your neighborhood? You were a boy yourself once, you may remember, and you know some things which might make them grow into better men.

You know the sort of influences which would have been good for you when you were a youngster.

Why not put your experience and knowledge to some good use?

Boys must be kept busy, mentally and physically. If the right sort of employment is not forthcoming, they are likely to select the wrong amusements. Why not, with your past experience, try to help them along? You could not be engaged in a better work.

Being a "big brother" to some younger fellow pays better dividends than you have ever realized. When a boy knows that you take an interest in helping him for his own sake, he is quick to respond, and to start one boy in the right direction is worth all the trouble in the world.—Chicago American.

### Did It Ever Happen to You?

If you have occasion to use a wheelbarrow, leave it, when you are through with it, in front of the house with the handles toward the door. A wheelbarrow is the most complicated thing to fall over on the face of the earth. A man will fall over one when he would never think of falling over anything else. He never knows when he has got through falling over it, either; for it will tangle his legs and his arms, turn over with him and rear up, in front of him, and just as he pauses in his profanity to congratulate himself, it takes a new turn, and he commences to evolve anew, and bump himself on fresh places. A man never ceases to fall over a wheelbarrow until it turns completely on its back, or brings up against something it cannot upset. It is the most inoffensive looking object there is, but it is more dangerous than a locomotive, and no man is secure with one unless he has a tight hold on its handles, and is sitting down on something. A wheelbarrow has its uses, without doubt, but in its leisure moments it is the great blighting curse on true dignity. —"The Danbury News Man," Bennett Chapple, in National Magazine.

### Asking Too Much for It.

"Do you advocate peace at any price, Mr. Dubwaite?" "I do not," replied the eminent pacifist.

"Then I have misunderstood your attitude."

"So you have, sir. There is a disposition nowadays to make the price of peace prohibitive."

### GLASS OF WATER

Upset Her.

People who don't know about food should never be allowed to feed persons with weak stomachs.

Sometime ago a young woman who lives in Me. had an attack of scarlet fever, and when convalescing was permitted to eat anything she wanted. Indiscriminate feeding soon put her back in bed with severe stomach and kidney trouble.

"There I stayed," she says, "three months, with my stomach in such condition that I could take only a few teaspoonfuls of milk or beef juice at a time. Finally Grape-Nuts was brought to my attention and I asked my doctor if I might eat it. He said, 'yes,' and I commenced at once.

"The food did me good from the start and I was soon out of bed and recovered from the stomach trouble. I have gained ten pounds and am able to do all household duties, some days sitting down only long enough to eat my meals. I can eat anything that one ought to eat, but I still continue to eat Grape-Nuts at breakfast and supper and like it better every day.

"Considering that I could stand only a short time, and that a glass of water seemed 'so heavy,' I am fully satisfied that Grape-Nuts has been everything to me and that my return to health is due to it.

"I have told several friends having nervous or stomach trouble what Grape-Nuts did for me and in every case they speak highly of the food."

"There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.



# Flour Feed Grain

Buy It Economically. Buy It From Us

You would never think of going to a lumber dealer to buy your wife a diamond, nor to a farmer to get a new pair of shoes, nor to a druggist for a load of coal.

Then why not come to a FLOUR, FEED and GRAIN dealer when you want Flour, Feed and Grain? Why not buy where it is a BUSINESS and not a side issue?

There is a whole lot of good hard horse sense tucked away in those two paragraphs. Dig it out and profit by it. Others are buying from us every day, and they find it both economical and satisfactory in every way.

**Wm. H. MOSHIER**

SUCCESSOR TO  
MOSHIER & BABBITT Phone 423

## Remember Mother's Day May 14

We have a large supply of fine White Carnations and Lilies. Carnations 60¢ per dozen. Lilies (bud or bloom) \$1.50 per dozen.

Also a good choice of many other flowers in various colors.

## Grayling Greenhouses

Open from 6:00 to 6:00.  
Sundays and holidays until 9:30 a. m.  
Positively no delivery after that time.

## The Crawford Avalanche

Crawford County's Home Paper  
Our advertisements bring results

### Crawford Avalanche

O. P. Schumann, Editor and Proprietor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.  
One Year.....\$1.50  
Six Months......75  
Three Months......40

Entered as second-class matter at the Postoffice at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, MAY 11

#### Frederic School Notes:

Emma Johnson was absent from school Monday on account of illness.

The 9th grade have completed their Ancient history and are now reviewing.

English V class had a debate, last week upon preparedness. The question was decided that United States should be prepared. It caused so much interest that the first year the English class organized a debating team, and the question to be decided, whether Mexico should or should not be annexed.

Mr. George Horton of the School Board was out of town last week.

Miss Garst took charge of the Monday morning exercises.

Three new pupils are added to the chart class.

The base ball team will play in Grayling Friday afternoon.

Eighth grade examinations will be held Thursday and Friday.

Some good landscapes were drawn in the Intermediate room, Friday.

The 3rd grade are having special exercises in rapid mental arithmetic.

The 7th grade will give a reception to the 8th grade this year.

#### Notice of Sealed Bids.

Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals will be received by the undersigned Commissioner of Highways of the township of Lovells, County of Crawford, at my office in said township, until the 26th day of May, A. D. 1916, at ten o'clock a. m. for furnishing all the necessary materials and performing the following work, to-wit: For construction of a cement bridge across the North Branch of the AuSable according to the plans and specifications thereof now in my office, and which will be open to inspection until the time above mentioned. On which said day and at the place aforesaid I will contract therefor with the lowest bidder giving good and sufficient security for the performance of said work. We will reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

CLARENCE STILLWAGON,  
Commissioner of Highways.  
Dated this 10th day of May, A. D. 1916.

Read the want ads in the Avalanche.

### FREDERIC NEWS

Fred McDonald spent the week end at his home in Wolverine.

Francis McDermid left Saturday for Flint, where he has accepted a position.

Mrs. H. L. Abraham visited her sister, Mrs. Soperstone of Alba, the first of the week.

Mr. Kalahar made a business trip to Grayling Saturday.

L. A. Gardner attended the State convention at Lansing, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Abraham were called to Detroit on account of the death of the latter's brother.

Miss Mary Olson was a pleasant caller on Tuesday.

J. S. Kelley was in Grayling on business, Monday.

The Misses Kelly of Gaylord spent the week end with their parents here.

#### Eldorado Nuggets.

Mr. and Mrs. George Russell returned Saturday from Alger, where they were called by the illness and death of her son, George M. Cook.

The box social and dance, which was to have been held at the Head school house last Saturday evening, was postponed until next Saturday evening, May 13th, on account of the house warming at Oliver B. Scott's new house. Everyone present at the house warming, had a splendid time. There was a large crowd.

The smallest Frye, Nellie, the four year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Frye of Roscommon, spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Kellogg. The Frye family spent Sunday with the Kelloggs.

Supervisor Head called on farmers here last week taking assessments.

The Eldorado Literary club held a business meeting at the school house last Thursday evening, at which it was decided to hold a meeting for the election of officers Saturday evening, May 20th. At this meeting a short program will be given, after which the young people will be allowed to dance a while.

Mrs. Wm. Palmer of Luzerne called at the Hartman farm Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Zettie spent part of last week with Mrs. Zettie's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Head. Mr. Head took them to their home at the Forestry, near Higgins Lake Sunday.

Mrs. Earl Van Natter of Alpena is visiting her sister, Mrs. Wellman Knight.

It may interest autoists to know: Conrad Wehnes made a trip from his farm to William Foley's, on the AuSable, and found some very bad washouts. Dangerous. Be careful. Also: Highway Commissioner James Williams, has posted signboards at various perplexing points along the roads in this vicinity to make it easier to keep one's direction. He also inspected the Smith, McMaster and Redhead bridges one day last week, and during the week repaired the Stecker bridge.

Mrs. Charles A. Cook was in Grayling Tuesday.

Fred Hartman has spent most of this week hunting for three of his cattle, a cow and two young cattle. They may be "somewhere in glory," for all he knows of them.

Mrs. Leon Searsall, nee Miss Rose Diffell, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Diffell. Mr. and Mrs. Searsall have been living near Rose City, but are now moving to Roscommon.

Gardner Durfee of Luzerne is finishing the carpenter work on Elm Run lodge, which Charles Cook was obliged to leave on account of the death of his brother.

Mr. and Mrs. Torrey, Mr. and Mrs. Rose, Mr. and Mrs. Orent and son, Burton, and Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Rutledge and son, all of Roscommon called on Mr. and Mrs. Wellman Knight Sunday.

Miss Dollie Elliott, who went to Tacoma, Washington, the first part of April, returned home Saturday.

#### Riverview.

Harry Grover, who has been ill, is reported better.

Mrs. Wm. Bromwell returned from West Branch Tuesday.

Those who had the measles are reported much better and no new cases have appeared.

Mrs. M. McLeod spent a few days in Grayling on business this week.

Henry Leach of Manistee and J. Thompson of Grayling spent the week end at "Kamp Killkare" fishing.

Miss May McCarthy returned to her home in Sigma Monday, after spending several weeks here.

M. A. Bates and friends of Grayling were Sunday visitors this week.

J. McCarthy and family of Sigma, called on friends here Sunday afternoon.

Chester Barrett of Grayling called here on business one day this week.

H. McCarty was a business caller Saturday.

S. Johnson and H. Wolcott went to Sharon on business one day this week.

Mrs. Henry Wolcott returned from Grayling Tuesday, accompanied by her niece.

J. H. Grover has purchased a new Evinrude motor for his boat. The fish will have to fly now.

Professor Muensterberg says the war will end in the spring. But the professor says a good many things like that.

A crushing retort is that sort of linguistic ammunition which never arrives until after the enemy has won the victory.

Is this new milk powder we hear so much about anything like the chalk the old-fashioned milkman was supposed to use?

A contemporary speaks of "the ordinary deficiencies of high official office." We suppose they must be decent deficiencies.

The astrologer who announces an end of the war in June has a fine 12-to-1 shot so long as he refrains from mentioning the year.

Probably the young lady who caught a "wild" rabbit in a cemetery, with her hands never tried to catch one with a charge of shot.

Perhaps it is the telephone mouthpiece that spreads the gripe, but party line mouthpieces must spread a great deal less of it than others.

An Illinois university professor has discovered a formula that will save \$15,000,000 a year on iron making—but so few of us make much iron.

The Paris dressmakers are said to be engaged in a violent squabble, and some of their creations look as though they had been made during the fight.

The old-fashioned gentleman who used to think walking prolonged life has changed his mind since automobiles made pedestrianism dangerous.

As a general thing, after a woman has become the mother of nine children the shoe clerk doesn't have to lie to her about the size of the shoe she buys.

A postal inspector has returned from an unsuccessful attempt to find \$500,000,000 of Incas gold in Peru. He might now take a try at turning up Captain Kidd's loot.

No doubt those who have fallen into the habit of calling earth a vale of tears will keep right on, sniffing through another year, like a victim of influenza. A sobbing soul is one of life's tragedies.

A Philadelphia woman declares it is just as much the husband's duty to cook as it is the wife's, but the woman who holds to that view generally has a husband who is found on the lunch stool downtown at mealtime.

#### A Symbol of Health.

The Pythagorians of Ancient Greece ate simple food, practiced temperance and purity. As a badge they used the five pointed star which they regarded as a symbol of health. A red five pointed star appears on each package of Chamberlain's Tablets, and still fulfills its ancient mission as a symbol of health. If you are troubled with indigestion, biliousness or constipation, get a package of these tablets from your druggist. You will be surprised at the quick relief which they afford. Obtainable everywhere.

## WANTS

Advertisements will be accepted under this heading at the rate of 5 cents per line. No adv. taken for less than 15 cents. There are about six words to the line. SEND MONEY WITH THE ORDER.

COMMON LABOR—Can get 22¢ to 27¢ per hour around automobile factories. Steady work. No labor trouble. No charges for jobs. Come at once. Frank Swan, 404 Harrison St., Flint, Mich. 5-11-3

FOR SALE—640 acres on the North Branch of AuSable river. Full particulars upon inquiry. Dr. C. F. Underhill, Lovells, Mich. 5-10-3

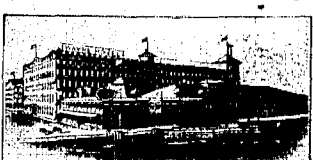
WANTED—An energetic active man to establish permanent business. Whole or part time. Health and accident insurance. Immediate cash returns and future. Address National Casualty Co., Detroit, Mich.

FOR SALE—One good second hand river boat, \$10.00. Six 1 acre building lots, on main stream of AuSable River (north side) where stream touches its most Northern point (see map) 1/2 mile below Stephan's bridge on S. 4, T. 26 N. R. 2 west. Only 40 minutes drive to Grayling by auto, fine high sites, good fishing waters. I also have one 40-acre tract on Sec. 6, T. 26 N. R. 2 W. with a fine building site. Tract well covered with timber, only 30 minutes drive to Grayling by auto. Inquire of Henry Stephan, Grayling, Mich. Box 16, 5-4-3.

GIRL WANTED—for general housework. Inquire or phone Avalanche office.

FOR SALE—Good work horse, weight 1100. Will work single or double, nine years old. Phone 261, Frank Freeland. 4-6-11

EGGS FOR HATCHING—from my prize-winning Barred Plymouth Rocks. Come in and look them over and book your order. Phone 713. J. M. Bunting.



THE NEW \$100,000 WAYNE MINERAL BATH HOUSE. DETROIT (Third and Jefferson Aves.) MICH.

Completely equipped for giving every approved form of hydropathic treatment for Rheumatism, Blood Disorders, Nervous Troubles, Dyspepsia, Constipation, etc. The Sulphur-Saline water is not excelled in therapeutic value by any spring in America or Europe.

WAYNE HOTEL AND GARDENS  
In connection. Delightfully located on river front, adjacent to D. & C. Nav. Co's Wharves. Cabaret and in Detroit. European plan, \$1.00 per day and up.

J. H. Hayes, Prop. F. H. Hayes, Asst. Mgr.

# SEEDS

We sell all kinds of seed for the farm and garden.

We sell high grade seed—fresh seed—seed that TAKES ROOT AND GROWS and we DO NOT SELL WEEDS.

It pays the planter to use GOOD seeds and that is the quality we aim to handle.

Our stock is full and we can please either the small home gardener or extensive farmer.

## SALLING, HANSON CO.

The Pioneer Store

# SEEDS

## Standing of Auto Contestants

Contestants	Whether you get the best bread in Grayling or not depends entirely upon yourself.
Kenneth Nellet..... 32,750	If you want 100 per cent Pure, ask for MODEL BREAD. If you want Quality, ask for MODEL BREAD.
Ruby Dyer..... 22,050	Your grocer can supply you.
George Hodge..... 17,470	
Lillian Williams..... 10,340	
Frankie Owens..... 6,500	
Bonnie Decker..... 4,685	
Romain Charron..... 3,420	
Jay Corwin..... 1,595	

## Model Bakery and Grocery

THE HOME OF PURITY AND QUALITY

## Slate Surface Shingles

The Economical Shingles to put on your house. Lasts longer and looks better.

I can supply your wants at LOWER PRICES than any other dealer in the city.

Phone 1163, or come and see me.

**N. H. Nielsen**

#### Early Potatoes and Seed Potatoes For Sale.

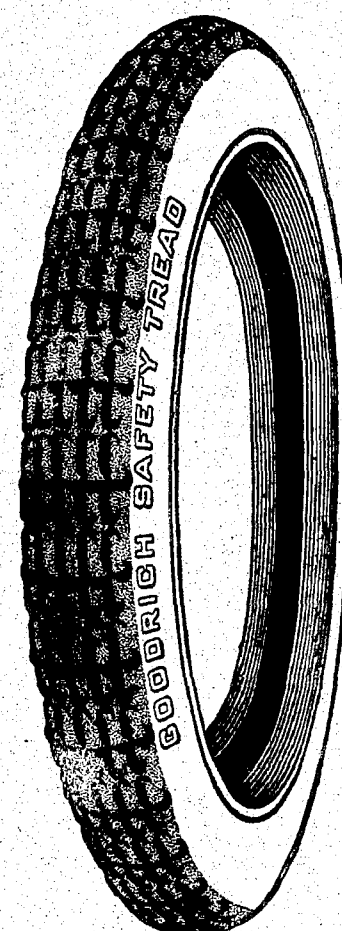
Early Patoska—the best of early potatoes, best eating, and a white potato of best quality at \$1.25 per bu. Also if in need of good eating seed potatoes call on me.

Andrew Mortenson, Wellington. 5-11-3

#### Whooping Cough.

One of the most successful preparations in use for this disease is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. S. W. McClinton, Blanton Springs, Ala., writes "Our baby had whooping cough as bad as most any baby could have it. I gave him Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and it soon got him well." Obtainable everywhere.

## No Tires are "larger,"— taken Type for Type,—than —GOODRICH Black-Treads



**SIZE for Size, and Type for Type, Goodrich Tires are as large as the largest put out by any Maker, and WILL BE SO MAINTAINED.**

This means larger than corresponding Sizes and Types of many other Tires for which even higher prices are asked.

It means, too, the most generously made FABRIC Tires on the Market, at any price.

Manufactured by the largest Rubber Factory in America, with a 47 year Experience in Rubber-working, and a Record for DEPENDABILITY which makes the above statements worthy of prompt acceptance.

Made from the new "Barefoot Rubber," which gives its maximum Traction with minimum Friction,—with resilience, liveliness and long-life to Tires.

**PRICED** on that "Fair-List" basis initiated Jan. 1st, 1915, by the B. F. Goodrich Co., which saved more than \$25,000,000 last year to Tire-Users, through its propaganda against Padded Price-Lists.

Priced so reasonably low that Competitors, whose products are not comparable, claim superiority on the mere strength of their Higher Prices (and the Larger Profits they demand from the Tire-User and Dealer).

Goodrich Prices are based on what it costs the largest, and longest experienced, Rubber Factory to manufacture Tires, as ONE of the 269 lines of Goodrich Rubber Goods for which it buys Crude Rubber, and over which its Overhead Expenses are divided.

Good Business Men should know, from this, why Goodrich "Barefoot" Tires can be (as they are) the best Tires on the Market AT ANY PRICE,—though quoted at the moderate "Fair-List" figures frankly and openly published herewith.

THE B. F. GOODRICH CO.  
Akron, Ohio

**GOODRICH**  
"BAREFOOT" Tires

30 x 3	.....	\$10.40
30 x 3 1/2	.....	\$13.40
32 x 3 1/2	.....	\$15.45
33 x 4	.....	\$22.00
34 x 4	.....	\$22.40
36 x 4 1/2	.....	\$31.60
37 x 5	.....	\$37.35
38 x 5 1/2	.....	\$50.60



## Ice Cream== Confectionery

This is the most cheerful spot in town—the most popular spot in town, and our ice cream is the most delicious in town.

Everybody comes here and everybody knows they can meet their friends here.

They all like our ice cream, chocolates, candies, fountain drinks and other confections.

**A. M. LEWIS, YOUR DRUGGIST**

### Local News

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, MAY 11

Looks like summer might wander along even yet.

Save the pieces. Hathaway can duplicate any lenses you break.

Miss Maude Tetu left Monday to spend a few days in Bay City.

Wilford Cameron is the new barber at the Efner Maison barber shop.

Louisa Herbinson left last Saturday night for Bay City and later will leave for the west.

Ljme and Sulphur spraying compounds for sale. Now is the time to spray.

Bicycles \$25 to \$35 for boys and girls, at the Ty Cobb Sporting goods store, Olaf Sorenson & Sons.

Mrs. Tillie Mills is leaving today for Ludington to visit her parents and friends for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. Efner Matson has returned from Lapeer, being called there by the death of her brother, Alfred Laughlin.

M. W. Maloney, who makes his home with his daughter, Mrs. J. E. Crowley, left Monday for a month's visit at his old home in Grand Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. Nestor Vallias are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby girl at their home last week, Wednesday. Grandpa and Grandma Palmer are also happy.

State Game Warden Oates and Deputy Jones of Lansing, were in the city yesterday and made official visits to the State Game refuge at the Military reservation.

John Olson has disposed of his old familiar gray horse, that he has driven upon our streets for more than 20 years, and purchased the horse driven lately by John Isenbauer.

Mrs. Archie McKay and Mrs. Wm. Shoemaker, both of Flint spent Sunday here visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Woodfield. They came to see their mother, who has been ill.

Mrs. Roy Newton and children returned the latter part of last week to Detroit, after a week's visit here. Mrs. Newton's sister, Miss Elvira Rasmussen accompanied her and will remain for an indefinite time.

Mr. and Mrs. Al. Weber of Cheboygan returned home Monday afternoon after a few days spent here, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Claude Gilson of this city, and while here the whole party enjoyed a fine fishing trip on the Manistee river.

Miss Isabel Case left last Saturday morning for an extended trip thru different cities in Michigan. She expects to attend the May Festival at Ann Arbor, and will spend several days, the guest of Miss Alveretta E. Irving at Croswell, returning the latter part of May.

Another week and no war for us. We have hopes.

Buy a watch on Hathaway's saving and investment plan. See bills.

The Junior Aid will meet with Miss Dorothy Pond, Saturday, May 13th.

Mrs. W. E. Green returned last Saturday from a two weeks visit in Detroit.

You may be next! Why don't you buy some Fire Insurance?

GRO. L. ALEXANDER & SON.

Memorial services of the L. O. O. M. will be held at their hall, Sunday afternoon, May 14th, at 2:00 o'clock.

I wish to thank those, who have helped me in securing the watch that was given away by H. Petersen.

Eugene Karpus.

Melvin A. Bates was in Mio Tuesday in the interest of his candidacy for nomination for the legislature.

He was accompanied by Harry Pond.

NOTICE—All those in the cast taking part in the "Capt. of Plymouth" are requested to meet at the M. E. church, Friday evening, and please bring your books.

Miss Agnes Havens has resigned her position as assistant at the Post Office and will remain at home for the present. Miss Erdine McNeven is filling the vacancy in the Post Office.

Miss Elsie Jorgenson did not return to Big Rapids to continue her studies at the Ferris Institute, but instead has accepted a position assisting in the R. Hansou & Sons' office at T-Town.

Attention of the general public is hereby called to the Sunday meal hours at Shoppenagon's Inn. They are as follows: breakfast, 8:00 to 9:30; noon meal, 12:30 to 1:30; and evening meal, 5:30 to 6:30.

Mrs. Lucile Baker of Bay City arrived Monday to attend to some business matters here. The contract to make repairs on her residence here, that was partially destroyed by fire several weeks ago, was let to John Holliday.

Some of the members of the Danish Young Peoples' society will give a play, "Slaetinger" Friday evening, May 19th, at the Temple theatre. There will be dancing after the play, with music by Clark's orchestra. Everyone cordially invited.

Mrs. J. B. Woodburn, a long resident of this city, will sell her household goods this week and will hereafter reside in Detroit. Mrs. Woodburn's many friends will be sorry to have her leave. She has long been a loyal and capable member of the Good Fellowship club.

Recently when in the city, Secretary Marston, of the Northeastern Michigan Development bureau, made arrangements for crop demonstrations on the old State experiment farm in this county. They will be assisted in this work by the State Agricultural department. Mr. Marston took several samples of the soil to Lansing for analysis.

Cole Bros.' circus is booked to show in Grayling Friday, June 2nd.

Whether it be wedding or birthday presents, Hathaway has them.

E. S. Houghton was called to Mio Tuesday to do some surveying.

Miss Lucile Hanson is entertaining Miss Grant of Bay City this week.

Incidentally, however, clean up week should be three hundred and sixty-five days long.

Wall paper and paint from factory to you. Get our prices before buying.

Sorenson Bros.

Dr. and Mrs. J. Atwood Whitaker spent the week end with the former's parents at West Branch, returning Monday.

That Irish rebellion accomplished at least one result aside from its inglorious fizzle. We have heard of the Sinn Feiners, whatever they may be.

Mrs. Will Heric left last Friday for Flint, where Mr. Heric has been employed for the past several months and where they will make their home for the present.

General Superintendent E. H. Ford and Theodore Baker of the DuPont company of Wilmington, Del., and Manager C. T. Clark of Bay City, are in the city on business with the local chemical plant. Today they are enjoying a fishing trip to Lovells, in quest of some of our speckled beauties.

Governor Ferris has designated Sunday, May 14th, as Mothers' day and asks the people of Michigan to display on this day the United States flag on all government and public buildings, at their homes or other suitable places, as a public expression of their love and reverence for the mothers of our country.

Fathers Hare and Cullane of Detroit, arrived last Monday morning and are down the AuSable making arrangements for the erection of a cottage, where hereafter they expect to spend their summers. They have made annual trips here for a few years during the fishing season. While in the city they are visiting Fr. Riess.

Mrs. Charles T. Jerome entertained about thirty ladies last Saturday afternoon at 500. Mrs. S. N. Insley won first prize and Mrs. Marius Hanson second. In the evening, Mr. Jerome invited in a few gentlemen and that most enjoyable game, Pigeonhole, was played. Both hostess and host gave their friends a most enjoyable time and not the least of the pleasures were elegant refreshments.

Photographer J. W. Wingard has been making some fine panoramic views lately of scenes on the North Branch of the AuSable river. One of these is of the Ward farm taking in a fine view of the river. Another is of the T. E. Douglas new hotel, the pavilion, several cottages, the bridge, the mill, and railroad and shows a fine stretch of the AuSable river.

The recent picture Mr. Wingard took, during the visit of the Bay City Board of Commerce, shows more than 150 persons, all easily distinguished.

The thunder and lightning storm of last Sunday night caused some little damage. The lightning played havoc for a while, striking the home of Capt. Case and family, at the military reservation, and ripping of about ten to twelve feet of the roof and the fire place chimney was laid waste. In town the lightning struck the Ed. Cooper residence running down the chimney and burning a hole in the floor beneath. The Moshier barn near the railroad was also struck, and a couple of box cars nearby. In all no very serious damage was done.

Property owners, tenants and others in Michigan who fail or neglect to observe the state fire marshal law and regulations and local ordinances for the prevention of fire should be informed by the fire chief that: "at common law one employing fire as his agency or upon whose property a fire has been accidentally or without his fault started, who fails to exercise ordinary care under the circumstances to prevent it's spread to neighboring property, or one who negligently or carelessly starts a fire is liable for damages to another for injury to person or property of which injury such fire or its spread is the approximate cause."

Street Commissioner Julius Nelson has had a force of men busy the past several weeks repairing one of the roads on the South side. It is nearing completion and is constructed of cinders for a foundation and the workmen are now waiting for the gravel for a covering. It runs along State street from the planing mill and ends on the north side of the river bridge, known as the red bridge near the greenhouse. It is nearly one-half mile in length, and when completed will make one of the best roads in the village, and is a great improvement to the South side, as before this street was a bed of sand. Much credit is due Mr. Nelson for this fine piece of work.

Thomas Goupil of Detroit, has been in the city several days calling on his many boyhood friends. Mr. Goupil with his mother and sisters, moved from here several years ago to the west, when he was but a small boy. In the fall of last year he with his mother came from California to Detroit, where they have been since, and where Mr. Goupil is employed as book-keeper for an automobile firm. They expect to return at any time to California. Mrs. Goupil is now visiting her brother, Gideon Croteau and family at St. Charles, Mich., and intends to spend a few days with friends here before their return to the west. The family were among the early settlers of Grayling and will be well remembered.

Miss Mildred Corwin has been confined to her home the past week with quinsy.

Michael Shields of Gaylord spent Sunday here with his wife, who is at Mercy hospital.

John Larson has moved his saloon business to the Chris Hanson building, corner of Michigan and Cedar streets.

The price of gasoline is not troubling us a bit. It's the cost of print paper that is jerking our hair out by the roots.

The W. R. C. cordially invites the soldiers and their wives to supper at the G. A. R. hall, May 30th, after memorial exercises. Sec'y. 5-44

Sunday M. & N. E. trains leave Manistee at 8:20 a. m. and at 5:00 p. m. arriving at Traverse City 10:54 a. m. and at 7:40 p. m. Leave Traverse City at 8:00 a. m. and at 5:00 p. m. arriving at Manistee at 10:30 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m. 5-43

Following are the successful candidates taking the recent teachers' examination, held in Grayling, April 27, 29: second grade, Rose Kalahar, Vera Cameron and Minnie Thompson; third grade, Emma Sherman, Herman Schreiber, Libbie Malco and Amanda Force.

The meeting held Monday evening at the council rooms for the purpose of organizing a base ball club for the coming season was fairly well attended and much enthusiasm was manifested in getting things under way. The managing officers elected were Frank H. Richardson, manager; D. E. Matheson, secretary; Chas. H. DeWaele, treasurer; Claude LaRocque, captain. Sufficient monies have already been appropriated by the business men and others for the purchase of new uniforms for the team and these are expected to be here for the opening game, which will perhaps be on Memorial Day—Roscommon Herald News. How about a team in Grayling?

Portage lodge, K. of P. had a big meeting last week Friday evening, when about 20 members of West Branch lodge were present as guests. There was work in the third rank and Harry Simpson and Hugo Thompson were candidates. The meeting was largely attended and was one of the most pleasant occasions of the year.

The visitors arrived on the afternoon train and were taken for auto rides to several of the different points of interest about the city. At the close of the lodge meeting, a sumptuous banquet was served in the lodge dining rooms by caterers from the Royal cafe. After the banquet, T. Hanson, as master of ceremonies, welcomed the guests and was responded to by E. M. Harris of the West Branch lodge. It was an impromptu affair and a dozen or more gave interesting talks, and the whole occasion was a most pleasant one. This ended the Pythian season for the local lodge, and no more meetings will be held until next September.

Grayling High School Boys Beat Gaylord 14 to 5.

A one-sided but interesting game of ball was played last Friday afternoon between the local and Gaylord high school teams resulting with a victory for Grayling 14 to 5.

Gaylord started off by making one run and Grayling followed suit. From that time to the closing innings Karpus and Doroh, battery for Grayling, held the visitors scoreless, until a relax on the part of the home players allowed their opponents to bludge out four more runs. Karpus was credited with sixteen strike-outs. Following is the score by innings:

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9—R  
Gaylord.....1 0 0 0 0 0 1 3—5  
Grayling.....1 0 3 1 5 4 0 0—14

The attendance at the game was pretty slim and it is hoped that more interest will be shown in future games. Grayling has a strong school team and their playing is well worth our time and money.

#### Mercy Hospital Notes.

Fred Rase and Frank Dryeszewski of Gaylord, who are at the hospital with fever, are both improving slowly.

Fred, Bischoff of Alpena will soon be discharged, after being at the hospital several weeks with fever.

Mrs. Mark Demorest of Gaylord is much improved this week.

Mrs. C. J. Hathaway was dismissed last Thursday feeling some better.

Mrs. Catherine Loskos of the South side remains about the same.

Mrs. A. H. Brady and Mrs. Robert Reagan and babies, were dismissed the latter part of the week.

Mrs. M. Shields of Gaylord is doing very well, as is also Mrs. C. L. Anderson of Ewen.

Levi Abbott of the South side, who has an infected hand, is getting better.

Miss Lois Larive is doing very well.

Alphonso Seedman of Roscommon was brought to the hospital Tuesday night, with both hands injured, as the result of playing with dynamite when it exploded. Two fingers and the thumb of the left hand were shot off and the right hand burnt.

Mrs. Emma Woodman of Milwaukee left the hospital Friday last.

Elmer Baker of Grayling is doing very well, as the result of an operation for appendicitis.

Mrs. Catherine Leibezski and baby were dismissed last Monday and returned to their home in Waters.

Mr. Mercier of the Salling, Hanson Co., camp is doing very well.

Joseph Kolvaski of Gaylord entered last week, Wednesday for treatment, and is improving.

## Special Values in Middy Blouses

If you want to see new styles in Middies visit our store. All sizes at 75c to \$1.50

Ladies' Wash Skirts \$1.50 to \$6.00

Ladies' Summer Underwear	Men's Summer Underwear	Spring Line of Shirts for Men
Gauze Vests 10c to 50c	A complete line in union or two-piece.	Is now complete
Union Suits 25c, 50c, \$1.00.	Union Suits 50c to \$2.50	Work Shirts in a variety of patterns and colors, cut full and made well, 50c.
Also showing Kayser Silk Vests and Corset Covers.	B. V. D., Porosknit and Balbriggan..	Dress Shirts 50c to \$2.00.
	Two-piece garments at 25c and 50c.	
Our line of Work Shoes are fully warranted. Every pair solid. \$1.98 to \$3.75.		See our line of MEN'S SILK HATS at 50c.

**Grayling Mercantile Co.**  
"The Quality Store."

#### Gymnasium and Play Exhibition, Friday evening, May 12th.

There will be a gymnastic and play exhibition in the school gymnasium, Friday, May 12th at 7:30 p. m. Following is the program that will be rendered.

1. General on-March.....All classes
2. Singing games.....second and third grades
- (a) A hunting we will go. (English)
- (b) The farmer in the dell. (American)
- (c) Round the village. (English)
3. Girls' Gymnastics.....seventh, eighth and ninth grades.
4. Recess Games.....sixth grade
5. Singing games.....fourth grade
- (a) I see you. (Swedish)
- (b) Weave the wadmel. (Danish)
- (c) London bridge. (English)
6. Folk Dancing.....seventh, eighth and ninth grade girls.
- (a) Swedish clap dance.
- (b) Within the leafy forest. (Swedish)
- (c) Come, come, pretty young lad. (Danish)
7. Volley ball.....High school vs. Danish men's class.

The proceeds for this entertainment will go into the gymnasium fund. Come. Admission 15 and 25 cents. The exhibition will be under direction of L. C. Bundgaard, teacher of gymnastics.

#### Candidate for Congress.

Gilbert A. Currie, of Midland has announced that he would again be a Republican candidate for nomination for congress. He was defeated in



GILBERT A. CURRIE.

1914 by Col. Lond by a very small margin. He says that with two or three candidates from Bay City—Lond, Woodruff, Lusk and possibly others, he feels certain of election. Well, he would make a good one.

#### Methodist Episcopal Church Notes.

Mother's day Sunday, May 14. A special service will be held in the M. E. Church Sunday morning at 10:00. A special sermon appropriated for the occasion will be preached by the pastor, Rev. A. Mitchell. Men and boys of Grayling, come and hear this sermon on Sunday morning. All welcome.

#### Rheumatism.

If you are troubled with chronic or muscular rheumatism give Chamberlain's Liniment a trial. The relief from pain which it affords is alone worth many times its cost. Obtainable everywhere.

#### Reduced Laundry Rates

Mr. Ward, of the Star steam laundry of Cheboygan, was in the city first of the week and made arrangements with their local agents, Cowell's barber shop, for handling flat work during the season at special prices. And two collars for 5 cents. This is a big reduction over other local prices.

Work sent on Monday will be returned on Friday.

Bring your laundry to the Walter Cowell barber shop and we will do the rest.

Girl wanted for general housework. Inquire at Avalanche office.

Notice.  
Notice is hereby given that the American House, in Fréderic, formerly owned and operated by the late Theodore Jendron, will be closed. B. Peter Johnson is duly authorized to collect and pay any and all accounts due and owing this place. There are several pieces of baggage left at the hotel and the owners may have the same by applying to Mr. Johnson. If not claimed on or before June 1st, such property will be sold for storage charges.  
B. Peter Johnson,  
Administrator  
4-27-4  
Subscribe for the Avalanche.

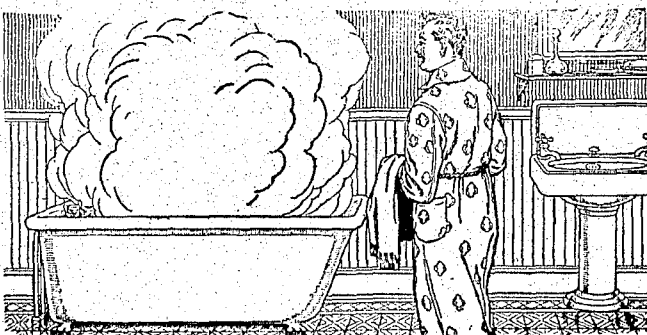
**JAM! JAM! JAM!**

We have it pure and free from adulteration. Nothing in it but Pure Fruit and Sugar.

This week we are making a specialty on Strawberry and Raspberry and have other flavors coming; consisting of Blackberry, Peach, Apricot and Pineapple. Order a jar today, just the thing for cake filling, makes a good spread for bread. The kiddies all rave over it. 15 cents per pound.

When it is bought at Petersen's it is right

**H. PETERSEN,** The store that gives Quality, Service & Price



**VALENTINE'S VALSPAR**  
"The Varnish That Won't Turn White"

The moisture-proof varnish

Don't miss our interesting window display THE SUBMARINE is the main attraction. Watch it change

**Sorenson Brothers**

The Home of Dependable Furniture

## REDUCE Your Table Expense

All you have to do is to buy your groceries and vegetables at this store.

Quality and price will do the rest for you, as it is doing for hundreds of others.

Try an order of our delicious Cheese. Also the fancy brands.

**DeWaele & Son**  
GROCERS  
The Home of Good Things to Eat



# THE RED CIRCLE

By Albert Payson Terhune

AUTHOR OF THE "THE FIGHTER," "CALEB CONOVER,"  
"SYRIA FROM THE SADDLE," ETC.  
NOVELIZED FROM THE PATHE PHOTO-PLAY OF THE  
SAME NAME BY WILL M. RITCHIE.

## SYNOPSIS.

"Circle Jim" Borden, who derived his name from the fact of his right hand, is about to be released from prison after serving his third term. It is a matter of history that one member of every generation of the Borden family has been hanged with the first Circle Jim. Borden and his mother, Mrs. Borden, are the only known living representatives of the Borden line. Max Lamar, a detective, is determined to keep an eye on "Circle Jim." June Travis and her mother, Mrs. Travis, are the only known living representatives of the Travis line. Max Lamar, a detective, is determined to keep an eye on "Circle Jim." June Travis and her mother, Mrs. Travis, are the only known living representatives of the Travis line. Max Lamar, a detective, is determined to keep an eye on "Circle Jim." June Travis and her mother, Mrs. Travis, are the only known living representatives of the Travis line.

## THIRD INSTALLMENT

### "TWENTY YEARS AGO"

"The Red Circle! God help us!" muttered the nurse once more, as June looked at her, dazed, incredulous. "You know about the Red Circle? Won't you please tell me?" she entreated. "You must know, because I can see you recognize it. Don't you see how terrible it is for me? Mary, won't you tell me?"

The nurse's arm tightened around the slim young body. Unconsciously she slipped into the soothing, automatic patting that she had used so often to put the baby June to sleep.

"I don't know, lamb. I don't know anything, precious," she stammered. Mary's face took on the haggardness of one who is awakened from what seemed to be a gruesome nightmare, only to find that it is a grim truth.

She turned from the kneeling figure and went quickly through the door and down the stairway, one hand pressed to her throat.

June looked after her, stunned by a swift, certain fear. Then, slowly she rose from her knees, walked over to her dressing table and sank into the little chair before the mirror.

In a moment she had decided. Humming softly, she ran down the steps and into the garden.

Down a side path, in a little clump of bushes was a stone bench. Sitting on this bench, swaying to and fro, with tightly clasped hands, was Mary. June reached her side, breathless and alarmed. As she approached, Mary looked up in piteous supplication.

"Don't ask me, precious! Don't ask me, dear! I don't know. I couldn't tell you, blessed! she moaned, and raised her hands to ward off June's embrace.

The girl sat down and put a loving arm across her shoulders. "People who bring up children and love them," she began slowly, "always forget those children are grown. Once



"Get Yourself Together, Mumsie, Someone Is Coming."

a baby, always a baby, to loving mothers and dear, foolish old nurses. But I'm not a baby any more, Mary. Especially not since the horrible thing that happened today. I am branded—I am guilty of—guilty of—"

"Hush! Oh, darling, hush!" she besought. "They will hear you at the house. You mustn't say a word about it any more, not even to me—you mustn't think of it ever again. Promise."

"I can't promise anything," persisted June, fighting to regain her composure. "Until you tell me, about this mark that has soiled my hand—tell me what you know of it."

"I'm afraid—I'm afraid," she repeated weakly.

"Twenty years ago Mrs. Travis went West on a trip with Mr. Travis," said Mary, speaking rapidly, as if forcing each word, "I went along—I was the

maid. It was a terrible place, out West was in those days. And the place we went to was a mining town where there was nothing but shacks and saloons and rough-looking men and half-dressed looking women.

"At the end of the trip Mrs. Travis was pretty near spent. She oughtn't to have been traveling at such a time. But she just would insist on coming along. I remember Mr. Travis and me had to pretty near carry her into the place where we were going to stay while we were there. It wasn't a regular hotel—the sign said 'Gem Saloon. Also Rooms.' 'Jake' was the name of the man who kept it.

"Jake led the way up the stairs and Mr. Travis and me put our arms around poor Mrs. Travis and just lifted her up that rickety staircase into the bedroom on the second floor."

"And then we put her to bed," he between us, Mr. Travis and me. He had to go down and speak to some men, on business. He had gone out West on some business about a gold mine he was interested in, you know. And the reason Mrs. Travis went alone was because she was so sick and nervous, she said it would be killed her to stay behind. And then, that afternoon, Mr. Travis and most all the men in the town went into the mountains to see a new gold claim.

They were the roughest looking lot, and there was one big, powerful fellow, a gambler—Jim Borden—they called him."

"Jim Borden?" cried June. "Why—"

"And he was rougher even than the rest of 'em; but they all minded what he said. They went off riding on horses and mules with packs and guns slung on their backs and I remember I lifted Mrs. Travis out of bed and into a rickety, old rocking chair near the window so she could wave her hand good-by and throw a kiss to Mr. Travis."

"That night her little baby was born. I was all alone there and it went awful with her—I thought she was dying. After a little while I called Jake and I told him about the baby. He said it was fine and he'd send one of the boys out to the mine to Mr. Travis with a note and tell him about the good news."

"Then, just as he was going down the stairs again he turned around and said he'd have to make it a double note; because Jim Borden's wife had just had a baby an hour before and Jake went to know too."

"Jake sent the note. Oh, the night was long! Mrs. Travis was unconscious. And every minute of the time when I wasn't trying to bring her to, I walked the floor with this mite of a baby of hers trying to save them both."

"The next morning early, it seems, outlaws outside the town heard that a big shipment of gold was in the roadhouse waiting to go out. They knew most of the men was away at the mines, so they attacked the place. I'll never forget the minute I heard the first firing. Short and sharp—mostly revolver shots."

"I could hear the women and children herding in in the barroom downstairs. I could hear 'em calling, frightened, for their husband that wasn't there. Then I heard the doors slamming and the bolts shot into place. And in the midst of it all the door of the bedroom flung open and Joe and Jake came in dragging a sick woman between 'em."

"This is Jim Borden's wife," says Jake to me, and here Mrs. Toole carrying Jim's baby—you an her'll take care of the two sick women and the babies, won't you? And we said 'yes'."

"Mrs. Toole put Jim's baby down on the bed next to Mrs. Travis—it was one of them narrow, no 'count beds—and went to fussing over Mrs. Borden. And I just walked the floor with the other baby and prayed. The fight was awful! Every now and again some woman downstairs would scream and a child would cry for its father."

"The shooting lasted all morning—our men were getting near the end of their bullets and their strength; and 'Slim Bob,' the head of the outlaws, was firing at the saloon door—that near he was—when he heard a shot from a different direction and we saw 'Slim Bob' duck and dodge away, slinking alongside a high wood fence; and at the same time one of the three men that was carrying a big timber that they were going to use to batter in the saloon door, dropped dead in his tracks!"

"Away off in the road at the edge of the town we saw galloping horses, and then men scrambling off horses' backs and running toward us. They were far men back from the mine! They fired as they ran and the outlaws turned tail, trying to escape—all except a few—'Slim Bob' was one of 'em. I saw Mr. Travis make for him and then I made up my mind I'd go downstairs and call Mr. Travis to come straight up to his poor, unconscious wife."

"On the table was Mrs. Travis' open grip, just as I'd left it when the baby was born. It had a lot of soft, woolly things in it. So I laid the baby

over on the bed was the other one—Jim Borden's—a girl it was, and stars stared open-mouthed at her lifted hand."

Speechless, she pointed to it. As they watched, with unbelieving eyes, the ring of scarlet faded to a deep rose, then paled to pink. Almost immediately it vanished, leaving an unblemished white surface."

"At sight of it June bent and kissed the spot in a paroxysm of joy."

"It's gone—it's gone!" she cried in hysterical glee, and wrapped Mary in a crushing bear hug. "That's a good sign. I believe in signs, don't you, you poor, nervous old thing. Do I look all right in this gown? Do I look pretty and fascinating and—"

"Don't be so gay!" pleaded the old woman, fearfully. "Somehow, it seems so awful for you to be laughing just now, and thinking you're going to get the best of that man."

June reached down grasped her wrinkled, trembling hands and started whispering her about in a mad, merry circle, laughing at her breathless exclamations, the while."

Suddenly, in their wild gyrations, her elbow struck a pedestal in the corner of the room. It swayed perilously for a second, then toppled to the floor—the large case upon it smashing to a thousand fragments."

The old woman eyed the shattered bits with superstitious misgiving. "It's an omen!" she muttered half to herself. "See what you've done!"

"Oh, everything's an omen to you, you sweet old calamity croaker!" cried June, "have Yama clear it up—there's a dear. And Mary, peek down through the banisters and watch me disarm the suspicion of Mr. Lamar—the great crime specialist!"

And laughing at the horrified expression on the old woman's face the mischief-possessed girl darted down the stairway and into the library."

"I am so glad you came," she said simply, as she took Lamar's hand. "When I asked you I was afraid you never would—you're so busy—and so important."

Lamar laughed, but somehow there was not keen enjoyment in the sound that came from his lips.

"I want you to tell me such lots of things," she began enthusiastically. "Your profession must bring day after

day of thrills, suspense—tragedy. Will you tell me something of criminals as you know them? I've tried to study that, but I can't get it."

There was a smothered exclamation; it was in another sound that came from the stairway. June looked up just in time to see a portion of a black shirt move from the hall out on to the porch. Then followed a low-toned order in Mary's voice—the words "broken" and "vase" drifted in through the open window. By a lengthened shadow and a reflection in the window pane June saw that the nurse was standing, hidden, just outside the sill."

It amused the girl. It reminded her of a lioness standing over cub when the hunter drew near. But this man Lamar was so mild, so perfectly harmless—doubtless, but under this roof of great reputation, but under this roof he was merely a courteous man of the world, who called because he was interested in her."

"I'll raise the ante," Lamar broke in on her musings—then caught himself. "I beg your pardon, Miss Travis. I have no reason to believe that you are familiar with poker terms. I meant that I'd bid one hundred times the orthodox amount of one cent if you'll tell me what your thoughts were just then. Whatever they were, they were indulgent, cynical and amusing; because your eyes mirrored each one of those moods."

June managed a mock-serious shudder. "You appall me, Mr. Lamar," she answered laughingly. "I was thinking just then of the number of criminals you must have met."

"All kinds; and many of each kind," he started gravely. "And, if you really don't mind talking of such things, I'd like to ask you something. Before we met yesterday in the park, Miss Travis, did you see anything of a veiled woman in black?"

Outside, on the porch, a chair scraped along the floor. June heard the sharp intake of Mary's breath. "I believe I did pass such a woman," she brought out the words slowly, as if unwilling to make the statement positive. "Yes, now that I think about it, I'm sure I did."

Lamar leaned forward in his chair and half-unconsciously placed a hand upon her arm.

"Think, Miss Travis—think!" he urged.

Down the stairs came the sleek, patter of Japanese feet in American shoes. Lamar turned, impatiently, as Yama advanced to the center of the room, balancing a dustpan and brush in one lean, yellow palm—the other extended with a bit of charred paper fluttering stiffly from it.

"Pardon, May this be honorable value to Miss June?" he intoned flatly. Lamar started, at sight of the fragment. June reached out vaguely, nodded, smiled as best she could and took the paper from the butler's hand.

"Thank you. Yes. You may go," with Lamar's eyes upon her it was an effort to say even that.

As Yama disappeared through the doorway, Lamar turned upon her.

"What is that?" he said sharply.

"This?" she inquired faintly, holding the paper before her.

"Yes. What is it?"

"Without waiting for her answer and before she had a chance to regain her shattered composure, he took the burned document from her hand and examined it carefully."

"Where did you get it?" he asked at length and his tone implied that conviction had taken place of suspicion.

"Why—er—why, the veiled woman in black dropped that note as she hurried by me."

Lamar walked up close to her and looked steadily into her wavering eyes.

"Miss Travis," he said gravely, "are you quite sure of that?"

"Sure? Of course I'm sure!" she was trying desperately to laugh.

"Would you mind showing me just where you saw this woman in black?" June laughed easily.

"Why, of course, I won't mind. Mr. Lamar, you're making this trifling incident such a frightfully serious affair, that it rather amuses me. Do detect—"

"I beg your pardon—do crime specialists always have to fasten on such silly things to track their criminals?"

Lamar ignored the sarcasm. "You will come?" he repeated.

"I'll be ready to go out with you, in two minutes," she promised, running lightly up the stairs.

A black figure moved quickly across the porch and entered at a small side door. Lamar darted to the window too late to see more than his shadow.

Upstairs, in the boudoir, June dragged a hat from its box and stood before the mirror swinging it on her hand. There was a curious buzzing sound in her ears and things didn't look sharp and clear cut to her eyes.

As she turned to leave the room, Mary, breathless and shaking with terror, hurried through the door and threw her arms about her.

"You shan't go!" she declared passionately. "My precious, my lamb—you shan't be led to the slaughter. He suspected you. He has from the first. He came to spy, not to visit you. Don't go, dearie—don't go!"

"I have brought it on myself," June answered dully. "I've got to go. With his suspicion aroused, don't you see it's the only thing left to do? I'll be able to turn his suspicion aside—I don't know how—but I'll do it. Oh, I'm so tired!"

Just for a moment she weakened and placed her head on Mary's shoulder. She had always felt secure that way—as far back as her memory went. Even now, a woman grown, she found a strange sense of solace, resting there.

A stifled exclamation from the nurse

"Nobody knows—nobody will ever need to know. And then—"

"Look!" June broke in with great agitation. "That man standing on the walk, starting up at the house!"

"Who is he?" asked the nurse quickly, alarmed at the girl's trepidation. "It's Max Lamar—the crime specialist!"

"A detective! Oh, my precious—a detective!"

"No," June's lips curled slightly. "Not a detective, Mary—a crime specialist—there is a great difference between the two, you know. He says so, himself."

"There ain't any difference, lamb, when they're after you. And it's you he's after—he's found out—he's found you out!"

"Flush!" June commanded, placing her hand over the old woman's mouth. "He couldn't have found out—he's coming to see me. I asked him the other day, at the prison. We're imagining things, you and I—both of us—and it isn't good to do that. Come with me."

Seizing her hand June dragged her over the lawn toward the side porch. In spite of her attempted bravado she felt trapped.

"Get yourself together, mumsie," Mary heard June say, gaily, "someone is coming to see us—to see me," she emphasized. "Do you remember Mr. Lamar—the crime specialist that we met at the prison? He's coming up the walk now. Will you tell him I'll be down in a minute."

Pulling at the fastenings of her morning dress she hurried to her boudoir. She would put on something fetching—and arrange her hair differently. A hundred ways and means of fascinating and hoodwinking this very calm and assured young man crowded into her brain.

Standing at the door of her room was Mary, her eyes wide with fear. "You mustn't go down, darling," she urged nervously.

"You dear old foolish!" June answered lightly. "Come in and help me dress. Get me a pretty dress. The brown one, I think. And, Mary dear, make me fascinating enough to addle the head of even a crime specialist."

She leaned forward, and pressed her laughing face close to the mirror of her dressing table. A little, blown wisp of hair tumbled into her eyes. Impatiently, she brushed it back then

over on the bed was the other one—Jim Borden's—a girl it was, and stars stared open-mouthed at her lifted hand."

Speechless, she pointed to it. As they watched, with unbelieving eyes, the ring of scarlet faded to a deep rose, then paled to pink. Almost immediately it vanished, leaving an unblemished white surface."

"At sight of it June bent and kissed the spot in a paroxysm of joy."

"It's gone—it's gone!" she cried in hysterical glee, and wrapped Mary in a crushing bear hug. "That's a good sign. I believe in signs, don't you, you poor, nervous old thing. Do I look all right in this gown? Do I look pretty and fascinating and—"

"Don't be so gay!" pleaded the old woman, fearfully. "Somehow, it seems so awful for you to be laughing just now, and thinking you're going to get the best of that man."

June reached down grasped her wrinkled, trembling hands and started whispering her about in a mad, merry circle, laughing at her breathless exclamations, the while."

Suddenly, in their wild gyrations, her elbow struck a pedestal in the corner of the room. It swayed perilously for a second, then toppled to the floor—the large case upon it smashing to a thousand fragments."

The old woman eyed the shattered bits with superstitious misgiving. "It's an omen!" she muttered half to herself. "See what you've done!"

"Oh, everything's an omen to you, you sweet old calamity croaker!" cried June, "have Yama clear it up—there's a dear. And Mary, peek down through the banisters and watch me disarm the suspicion of Mr. Lamar—the great crime specialist!"

And laughing at the horrified expression on the old woman's face the mischief-possessed girl darted down the stairway and into the library."

"I am so glad you came," she said simply, as she took Lamar's hand. "When I asked you I was afraid you never would—you're so busy—and so important."

Lamar laughed, but somehow there was not keen enjoyment in the sound that came from his lips.

"I want you to tell me such lots of things," she began enthusiastically. "Your profession must bring day after

day of thrills, suspense—tragedy. Will you tell me something of criminals as you know them? I've tried to study that, but I can't get it."

There was a smothered exclamation; it was in another sound that came from the stairway. June looked up just in time to see a portion of a black shirt move from the hall out on to the porch. Then followed a low-toned order in Mary's voice—the words "broken" and "vase" drifted in through the open window. By a lengthened shadow and a reflection in the window pane June saw that the nurse was standing, hidden, just outside the sill."

It amused the girl. It reminded her of a lioness standing over cub when the hunter drew near. But this man Lamar was so mild, so perfectly harmless—doubtless, but under this roof of great reputation, but under this roof he was merely a courteous man of the world, who called because he was interested in her."

"I'll raise the ante," Lamar broke in on her musings—then caught himself. "I beg your pardon, Miss Travis. I have no reason to believe that you are familiar with poker terms. I meant that I'd bid one hundred times the orthodox amount of one cent if you'll tell me what your thoughts were just then. Whatever they were, they were indulgent, cynical and amusing; because your eyes mirrored each one of those moods."

June managed a mock-serious shudder. "You appall me, Mr. Lamar," she answered laughingly. "I was thinking just then of the number of criminals you must have met."

"All kinds; and many of each kind," he started gravely. "And, if you really don't mind talking of such things, I'd like to ask you something. Before we met yesterday in the park, Miss Travis, did you see anything of a veiled woman in black?"

Outside, on the porch, a chair scraped along the floor. June heard the sharp intake of Mary's breath. "I believe I did pass such a woman," she brought out the words slowly, as if unwilling to make the statement positive. "Yes, now that I think about it, I'm sure I did."

Lamar leaned forward in his chair and half-unconsciously placed a hand upon her arm.

"Think, Miss Travis—think!" he urged.

Down the stairs came the sleek, patter of Japanese feet in American shoes. Lamar turned, impatiently, as Yama advanced to the center of the room, balancing a dustpan and brush in one lean, yellow palm—the other extended with a bit of charred paper fluttering stiffly from it.

"Pardon, May this be honorable value to Miss June?" he intoned flatly. Lamar started, at sight of the fragment. June reached out vaguely, nodded, smiled as best she could and took the paper from the butler's hand.

"Thank you. Yes. You may go," with Lamar's eyes upon her it was an effort to say even that.

As Yama disappeared through the doorway, Lamar turned upon her.

"What is that?" he said sharply.

"This?" she inquired faintly, holding the paper before her.

"Yes. What is it?"

"Without waiting for her answer and before she had a chance to regain her shattered composure, he took the burned document from her hand and examined it carefully."

"Where did you get it?" he asked at length and his tone implied that conviction had taken place of suspicion.

"Why—er—why, the veiled woman in black dropped that note as she hurried by me."

Lamar walked up close to her and looked steadily into her wavering eyes.

"Miss Travis," he said gravely, "are you quite sure of that?"

"Sure? Of course I'm sure!" she was trying desperately to laugh.

"Would you mind showing me just where you saw this woman in black?" June laughed easily.

"Why, of course, I won't mind. Mr. Lamar, you're making this trifling incident such a frightfully serious affair, that it rather amuses me. Do detect—"

"I beg your pardon—do crime specialists always have to fasten on such silly things to track their criminals?"

Lamar ignored the sarcasm. "You will come?" he repeated.

"I'll be ready to go out with you, in two minutes," she promised, running lightly up the stairs.

A black figure moved quickly across the porch and entered at a small side door. Lamar darted to the window too late to see more than his shadow.

Upstairs, in the boudoir, June dragged a hat from its box and stood before the mirror swinging it on her hand. There was a curious buzzing sound in her ears and things didn't look sharp and clear cut to her eyes.

As she turned to leave the room, Mary, breathless and shaking with terror, hurried through the door and threw her arms about her.

"You shan't go!" she declared passionately. "My precious, my lamb—you shan't be led to the slaughter. He suspected you. He has from the first. He came to spy, not to visit you. Don't go, dearie—don't go!"

"I have brought it on myself," June answered dully. "I've got to go. With his suspicion aroused, don't you see it's the only thing left to do? I'll be able to turn his suspicion aside—I don't know how—but I'll do it. Oh, I'm so tired!"

Just for a moment she weakened and placed her head on Mary's shoulder. She had always felt secure that way—as far back as her memory went. Even now, a woman grown, she found a strange sense of solace, resting there.

A stifled exclamation from the nurse

broke into her dream of rest. Startled she raised her head.

"She saw a black sleeve, tightly gripped by a white hand in which a vivid circle of blazing red had suddenly been reborn. Horrified, she traced the flaming mark with a trembling forefinger."

Then the tension snapped and she sank to the floor, a whimpering helpless girl, with both hands pressed to her lips to muffle her frightened sobbing.

Abruptly June got to her feet, and tenderly lifted the old woman up beside her.

"You're going to be good and do just as I tell you," she commanded, "be-

cause that is the only way you can help me. And I need help so, dear."

And in less than a minute she had gone, her face wreathed in smiles, waving a gay good-by with the gloves she was drawing on.

At the foot of the stairs Lamar was waiting for her. His manner was now a trifle over-courteous.

Upstairs at the window of the girl's sitting room, Mary stood behind the draperies, motionless, and watched them go.

"God, he suspects her! There is danger for my little girl. God, tell me what to do! God—hear me in my trouble—tell me what to do!"

From far down the street the echo of June's merry laugh came back to her as she prayed in agony.

"You will remember precisely where she passed you?" Lamar was saying, suavely. "You see, ordinarily, it is enough to remember just about where a thing happened. But when you're tracking criminals it must be exactly where."

"If you become any more professional and technical I shall get so mixed up I won't remember anything," June warned him, jokingly. "I'm all shivers right now. I'm thinking it great fun to be a slouch."

"Really?" observed Lamar, eyeing her keenly. "I trust you will continue to find it great fun, Miss Travis."

"Here!" cried June mock-dramatically. "Right, on this spot is where I should say passed the veiled woman in black—that is, where she passed me. I mean."

She was pointing a tragic forefinger a small spot in the flagging. Then suddenly a startled cry burst from her and she raised her arm limply—and pointed.

Turning, the detective saw a woman in black—a long coat hid her figure, a thick veil shrouded her features. She stood motionless on the walk, in front of a huge tree.

Incredulous, Max looked from the sable-draped figure to the half-faint girl beside him—then back again. The woman hadn't moved. She seemed unconscious of their presence.







